BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription.

Weekly, one year, invariably in advance,.....$2 50
Daily " " " " " 6 00

☞Any person sending us five NEW subscribers, accompanied with the advance subscription, ($12 50,) will receive the sixth copy gratis for one year.

All persons subscribing for this paper since the 29th of October, 1857, will have their papers discontinued on expiration of the time paid for. All former subscribers can come under this rule, if they desire to do so.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 17. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1861. { NO. 49.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Per Square of 10 lines or less—cash in advance.
One square, 1 insertion,.....1 00
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☞Advertisements ordered to be continued on the inside, charged 37½ cents per square for each insertion after the first.
☞No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

Professional and Business Cards.

CHARLES W. HAWES,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Will give prompt attention to the inspection of all Turpentine and Tar entrusted to him.
March 21, 1861. 30 tf

WILLIAM BOGART,
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT, Goldsboro', will furnish Designs and Specifications for Public and Private Building, with full practical working Drawings, which shall combine constructional solidity, convenience of arrangement, and beauty of form and color, with economy. And furnish those intending to build, with a knowledge of the appearance, arrangement, and cost of all improvements they may wish to make.
Office third door South of Griswold's Hotel.
Dec. 20, 1860. 17-1y*

CLARK & BURLINGTON,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS, & dealers in *Lime, Plaster, Cement and Hair.*
NORTH WATER STREET, WILMINGTON, N. C.
☞Solicits consignments of *Cotton, Naval Stores, Flour, Corn, Bacon, Timber, &c.*
REFER TO
H. R. Savage, Cashier Bank Cape Fear, Wilmington, N. C.
John Dawson, Pres't Wil. Branch Bank of N C., do. do.
W. H. Jones, Cashier Branch Bank Cape Fear, Raleigh, do.
Nov. 15, 1860. 12-tf

GEO. ALDERMAN,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Office at I. T. Alderman's Store.
Prompt attention paid to business, and solicits patronage from his country friends.
Aug. 30. 1-10m*

T. H. McKOY & CO.,
GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, South Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Aug. 23d, 1860. 52-tf

C. H. ROBINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Office over J. A. Willard's Store. Entrance corner of Princess and Water Streets.
March 9, 1860.—158&29.

DAVIS STOKLEY, ALEX. OLDHAM.
STOKLEY & OLDHAM,
DEALERS IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859. 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

L. B. HUGGINS & SONS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE, S. E. Corner Market and Second Streets,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
☞Orders from our friends will receive prompt attention.
May 31, 1860. 40-tf

C. POLVOGT,
UPHOLSTERER AND PAPER HANGER,
CORNER PRINCESS AND FRONT STREETS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Keeps always on hand and manufactures to order any article in the UPHOLSTERING LINE; also, a large assortment of PAPER HANGINGS, which are put up at short notice.
Nov. 11th, 1859. 11—

WILLIAM J. PRICE,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Solicits the patronage of his country friends, and all others engaged in the Turpentine business.
☞Office opposite No. 47, North Water street.
Nov. 24th, 1859. 1y

EDWIN A. KEITH,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Offers his services to Planters as Factor or Agent for the sale of Cotton; will give his personal attention to the sale of Cotton.
His Commission for selling Cotton will be 50 cents per bale, no additional charge will be made. Cotton forwarded to New York for 10 cents per bale.
Oct. 4th, 1859.

J. M. SMITH, JOHN McLAURIN.
SMITH & McLAURIN,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
REFER TO
John Dawson, Esq., Mayor.
A. P. Hall, Esq., President Branch Bank State N. C.
Oct. 7th, 1859. 6-tf

THOMAS W. PLAYER,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
☞Office in M. McInnis' Store, North Water Street.
September 20, 1860—4-1y

EDWARD McPHERSON.
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 6 South Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Aug. 12th, 1859. 50-tf

JAMES O. BOWDEN,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
April 4, 1859.—[31-tf. WILMINGTON, N. C

ALFRED ALDERMAN,
INSPECTOR OF NAVAL STORES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Will give prompt attention to all business in his line.
Feb. 17th, 1860. 25-1y

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW'S old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put in Stills at the shortest notice. May 20—37-1y.

W. H. McRARY & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, corner Princess and Water street, Wilmington, N. C.
REFERENCES:
H. R. Savage, Cashier Bank Cape Fear, Wilmington, N. C.
Col. John McRae, Pres't Bank Wilmington, do. do.
D. A. Davis, Cashier Branch B'k Cape Fear, Salisbury, do.
J. G. Lash, " " " " Salem, do.
J. Eli Gregg, President of Bank Cheraw, S. C. [Oct 17]

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROCK SPRING HOTEL.
MARY S. McCALEB, PROPRIETRESS.
OLD STAND.
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of returning her sincere thanks to her numerous friends for the liberal patronage her house has received for the past few years, and would respectfully inform the public that she is prepared to accommodate Boarders—either Transient or Regular—on the most liberal terms.
Her house being situated on the South side of Chestnut Street, below Front, is in a convenient location to business. Her table will at all times be found amply provided with the best the market affords. Her rooms are kept in the best possible manner, rendering every comfort and convenience to her guest in her power.
A continuance of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
MARY S. McCALEB.
December 11, 1860.—dtf.

Dr. WILL. D. SOMERS,
HAVING PREPARED HIMSELF TO MEET THE Various exigencies of his profession, and permanently located at Lillington, N. C., tenders his services to the citizens of the village and surrounding country, and hopes, by a conscientious discharge of the duties of his vocation, to merit the confidence and patronage of the public.
May be found, when not engaged, at his Office, opposite the Masonic Lodge.
Orders left with Messrs. Blumenthal & Co., will be promptly attended to. [Aug. 31, 1860.—1-tf

WILMINGTON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.
FRONT STREET, (BELOW MARKET STREET,)
Wilmington, N. C.
L. A. HART & JOHN C. BAILEY, PROPRIETORS,
BRASS AND IRON CASTINGS, finished or unfinished; new Machinery made and put up; old Machinery overhauled; all kinds of Patterns, Ornamental and Architectural, will supply Drafts of all kinds of Machinery and Mill Work generally.
All work warranted to be as represented. Orders respectfully solicited.
Also Turpentine Stills and Copper Work in all its branches.
November 11th, 1859—11-1y.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED have entered into Co-Partnership in the town of Wilmington, N. C., under the firm and style of SOUTHERLAND & COLEMAN, for the purpose of buying and selling NEGRO SLAVES, where the highest cash prices will be paid.
They also have a house in Mobile, Alabama, where they will receive and sell Slaves on commission. Liberal advances made upon Slaves left with them for sale.
D. J. SOUTHERLAND.
August 1st, 1859. JAMES C. COLEMAN. 2-tf

Rewards.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

WHEREAS, intelligence under oath of G. W. Moore, hath this day reached the undersigned, that JIM, a slave, the property of G. W. Moore, hath run away and lies out hid and lurking in swamps, woods, and other obscure places, committing depredations on the peaceful inhabitants of the State. These are in the name of the State of North Carolina, to require him, the said slave, forthwith to surrender himself to his master or the lawful authority;—and we do hereby order this proclamation to be published at the Court House door, and in some public newspaper, and warn the said slave that if he do not immediately return to his said master, and answer the charges aforesaid, it is lawful for any person to capture him, by slaying him or otherwise, without accusation or impeachment of any crime.
Given under our hands and seals, this 24th day of June, 1861. JAS. GARRASON, J. P. [SEAL]
WM. J. CORNWALL, J. P. [SEAL.]

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.
THE ABOVE REWARD will be given for the said JIM dead or alive, or for his confinement in any jail in the State so that I can get him again. The said JIM is about 5 feet 10 inches high, is well-set, and weighs about 180 lbs. quick spoken and with smooth black skin. The said negro was purchased from the estate of T. H. Williams, deceased.
G. W. MOORE.
June 27th, 1861 44-tf

A REWARD
OF TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS each, will be given for the apprehension and delivery of my two boys, SOLOMON and ESSEC. SOLOMON is dark, full head of hair, thick lips, has a scar on his left hand between his thumb and finger—his height about five feet, ten or eleven inches. ESSEC is about five feet, five or seven inches high—yellow skin, has a scar between the right eye and eye brow, caused by the bite of a dog, very heavy set.
J. J. D. LUCAS.
June 13th, 1861 42-tf

General Notices.

LOST OR MISLAID.

THE FOLLOWING NOTES: One against Jno. F. Moore for $46 39, dated Nov. 8th, 1858, payable to the subscriber; one against M. A. Devane, payable to N. Weill for $18 68, with a credit of $2 55, paid 20 Oct., 1858; J. W. Pridgen's, Constable, Receipt for notes against various persons for collection. Also, various receipts for bills paid. Also, other notes and papers not recollected.
Any person finding the above notes and papers, will be liberally rewarded by leaving them at the JOURNAL OFFICE, or returning the same to the subscriber at Harrell's Store, N. C.; and all persons are forewarned against trading for any of them, and the makers from paying the same to any person except myself, or order.
OWEN FENNELL.
March 19th, 1861 163-1t—30-tf

NOTICE.
THE SUPPLY MILL, Brunswick Co., N. C., is now in operation, at which can be obtained any of the following Lumber, viz: Pine, Cypress, Juniper, Oak, Ash and Hickory. Orders for any of the above can be filled and sent to any point desired, from Florida to Baltimore, or elsewhere, if necessary. JNO. MERCER.
Dec. 22, 1859. 17-tf

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his residence in the town of *Magnolia* for sale. The lot fronts the W. & Weldon Railroad, and contains a large, commodious and comfortable dwelling, having seven large rooms, passage above and below—double piazza in front and single piazza in rear—four fire places, &c. Also an excellent office with two rooms and chimney,—kitchen, smoke-house, stables, barn and carriage house—everything in perfect repair. The location possesses many advantages for a physician or lawyer. Terms made easy. For further information apply to the subscriber in Magnolia, or P. Murphy, M. London, or Eli Hall, Esqrs. The subscriber also has an excellent riding *HARNESS HORSE* for sale. CHAS. H. HARRIS.
March 16. 161-11t&30-tf

VALUABLE SWAMP LANDS FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having determined to go South, offers for sale his entire possession of LANDS in New Hanover county, 30 miles from Wilmington, and one mile from the Cape Fear River, in Caintuck District, there being about 560 acres in all, of which 35 acres are drained and cleared, and in a fine state of cultivation—there being about 200 acres more to clear, all heavy growth Swamp Land, being a portion of the well-known JUNIPER AND BEAR SWAMPS, and the balance UPLAND. The Swamp is well adapted to the production of Corn, Peas, Potatoes and rice. On the Plantation is a very good DWELLING HOUSE nearly new, and all necessary out-houses, and a good Well of Water. The place is pleasantly located, and as healthy as any in the State. Also, another tract immediately on the Cape Fear River, containing 152 acres, about 2 miles from the above plantation, all fenced for the purpose of a Pasture. There is about 40 acres cleared and well adapted to Corn, Peas, Pumkins, &c. Also, there is any quantity of OAK AND ASH WOOD handy to the river, which can, with little labor, be turned into money. Any person wishing to settle himself on as valuable and pleasantly located a place as any in this country—in a good neighborhood—would do well to call soon, as I am sure the place is too well known to remain on hand long. Apply to the subscriber on the premises, or address Arthur Bourdeaux, Caintuck P. O., New Hanover county, N. C.
April 19, 1860.—34-tf ARTHUR BOURDEAUX.

Educational.

TRINITY COLLEGE, N. C.
THE NEXT SESSION WILL COMMENCE August 14th. Terms remain unchanged. The location is remote from the probable seat of war, and every way favorable to study. The Trustees have established an efficient Military Department to commence with the next session; this department will be conducted by the best instructors, and will be as extensive as in the best Military Schools. The Military Department will be open to all who may desire to enter, but will in no way interfere with the regular exercises.
To accommodate our friends, we shall commence a Military School June 26th, and continue till August 14th. This will be a fine opportunity for those who wish to remain only a few weeks. B. CRAVEN, President.
July 18th, 1861. 47-4w.

NEW WATER WHEEL.—GREAT INVENTION.
THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of informing the public, that, after many years of experience, he has succeeded in inventing a WATER WHEEL which he can confidently recommend as being simpler in construction, more powerful in performance with a given amount or head of water, and more durable and less liable to get out of order than any Wheel now in use or heretofore offered to the public.
This Wheel was patented on the 29th January, 1861. It being a packed Wheel, no water can escape between the top of the Wheel and the bottom of the case, and consequently all loss of power from such escape of water is avoided.
This Wheel is a reaction Wheel. It is of cast iron and is so simple in construction that any mechanic can put it in after having once seen it done. It will, with a 7½ feet of water, grind from 12 to 40 bushels of Corn per hour, and is suited to any head of water from 2 feet upwards. It has only six buckets and turns out 84 square inches of water, being all that it requires for the performance of any amount of labor.
As above stated, this Wheel is patented, and I take pleasure in offering it to any person wanting a cheap, powerful and durable Water Wheel, adapted to grist mills, upright or circular saw mills, cotton gins, factories, or any other kind of machinery in driving which water-power is used, furnishing sizes of Wheels from two feet upwards, adapted to any head of water. I will furnish and put in running order a Wheel attached to any person's mill for $75, or I will sell the right to use one for $25. I will also sell County and State Rights.
Any person wishing to purchase Wheels, individual, County or State rights, or desiring any information will receive immediate attention by applying to or addressing James Armstrong, John O. Armstrong, James M. Armstrong, Dobbinsville, Sampson county, N. C, their Agents, Messrs. Hart & Bailey, Wilmington, N. C., or the subscriber,
GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG, *Patentee.*

☞The patentee refers to the following Certificate from competent persons who have seen the operation of his wheel:—
This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have seen the performance of the new Water Wheel, invented by George W. Armstrong, of Sampson county, N. C. It grinds a bushel of good meal in 3 minutes and 48 seconds, with 7 feet 5 inches of water, and saves half the water with comparison of other wheels.
HARDY HERRING.
JOHN BARDEN.
JAS. H. LAMB.
DANIEL JOHNSON.
R. W. TATOM.
G. W. SMITH.
March 28th, 1861. 31-1y

PLOUGH FACTORY.
B. R. HOOD having moved to Goldsboro', and located there, respectfully informs the citizens of Wayne and the adjoining Counties, that he expects to manufacture and keep constantly on hand the most complete and suitable selection of the latest and most approved styles of entirely new IMPROVED PLOUGHS, made of steel or iron, suitable to different soils and the different changes of ploughing that may be required. These Ploughs consist of sweeps, hollow and solid; also various sizes of *Shovels, double or single turning* MOULD BOARDS; COTTON or POTATOE SCRAPERS. Also, new ground and subsoil PLOUGHS. All of these plough hoes are used upon three stocks, which may be changed by means of bolts to suit every farmer's convenience. I will also sell State or County Rights, or District or Farm Rights. Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. All letters addressed to BOLD R. HOOD, at Goldsboro', N. C.
Jan. 24th, 1861. 22-tf

TERMS CASH.
IN consequence of the depressed condition of affairs in a mercantile point of view, and the utter impossibility of purchasing goods except for cash, we are under the necessity of selling only on the same terms.
We will be unable to continue our business unless the above terms are strictly adhered to.
WHITEHEAD & SOUTHERLAND.
Kenansville N. C., July 10th, 1861. 47-4t

NEW SASH, BLIND AND DOOR MANUFACTORY.
LOCATED AT ARGYLE, ROBESON CO., N. C.,
IMMEDIATELY on the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road, 84 miles from Wilmington, N. C., where the subscribers are prepared to manufacture, at the shortest notice, *SASH, BLINDS, DOORS and MOULDINGS* of every description.
The best quality of GLASS is always kept on hand.—BLINDS painted and trimmed ready for hanging. Our lumber is all kiln-dried before it is worked up.
We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, and trust by our endeavors to please that we shall receive a liberal share.
Any person wishing to leave orders or obtain a list of prices, can do so by calling in Wilmington, N. C., on H. M. Bishop, at the Farmer's House, or Messrs. J. T. Petteway & Co.; or by addressing SILAS SHEETZ & CO., Gilopolis P. O., Robeson county, N. C.
S. SHEETZ,
G. M. McLEAN,
J. A. McKOY.
April 18, 1861. 34-tf

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA,
A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Chronic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.
MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon.
VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage acceptable. Address DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.
March 21, 1861. 30-6m

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

PAINTS AND OILS.
10,000 LBS. Pure White Lead;
5,000 lbs. Pure White Zinc;
500 lbs. Pure White Zinc, in Varnish;
500 lbs. Silver Paint, in Oil;
50 bbls. " " dry assorted;
10 " Spanish Brown;
5 " Venetian Red;
5 " Yellow Ochre;
5 " Linseed Oil;
5 " Lard Oil;
2 " Best Sperm Oil;
500 lbs. Chrome Green, in oil and dry;
200 " " Yellow, in Oil and dry. For sale wholesale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Oct. 2—5-tf Druggist & Chemist

Sunday's Work.—Destruction of Scott's Regular Army.

"Send me good troops, not volunteers." These were the words of General Scott to the Government, during his unlucky wars in Florida; and this was the sentiment on which he acted in preparing for the great encounter with the South on Sunday last. He had collected at Washington all the troops of the regular army on the east of the Rocky Mountains. The forces from Jefferson Barracks and from St. Louis, with which Gen. Lyon had been hectoring for two months over the people of Missouri had been brought to the Potomac. The three batteries of the regular army that had been sent to aid the column of Patterson in its projected march into the valley of Virginia—a march, however, which Patterson did not effect—had been brought down for the work of Sunday, by a cunning stroke of strategy. The whole forces of regular troops that had been collecting by degrees in Washington since February last, had been marshalled for this special service.

All had been crossed over the Potomac and formed into the advancing column which was to precipitate itself upon our left flank on Bull's Run, and enforce success by an irresistible *coup de main*. In the column of thirty-five thousand men which charged upon Johnston's division, not less than ten thousand were thoroughly trained soldiers of the regular army, including all the finest batteries of the Federal service, which had been diligently brought together from long distances for the special work of this important day. It was an army of those "good soldiers," with which Gen. Scott delights to fight, and whom he is in the habit of thinking invincible against volunteers, that the little band of Southern troops who never were under fire before, literally beat to death on Sunday. Our brave Southern volunteers not only whipped their own number of Yankee troops, but they whipped in addition, ten thousand forces of the regular United States Army. The fifteen thousand men under Johnston beat thirty-five thousand of the enemy, including the best regiments and the crack batteries of the regular army of the United States. It is the fact that this latter force was encountered, which explains the terrific mortality that our column suffered. The day's work cost us dear; but it is a performance that makes an everlasting record for Southern prowess, as compared with Northern insensibility and inefficiency in the field.

The fight, too, was in open field and in fair encounter. The enemy, recollecting his unpleasant experiences of Thursday, avoided our strong works opposite Centreville, on Bull's Run, and endeavored to outflank Johnston's division, which were posted higher up the stream, under the protection of strong works at the Stone Bridge. To meet and defeat this flanking movement, Johnston marched out from his position at the Stone Bridge, advanced a considerable distance to the front, and met the enemy before he had made any progress in his flanking movement. Meantime feints were kept up in the most active manner against our right flank and our centre. But the heavy onset throughout the day was continued against our left flank; and on that side the main battle was fought. For seven hours did Johnston make good his resistance against more than double his numbers, composed in part of the flower of the regular Federal army. Terrific as was his loss, he still held his advanced position, and was still maintaining a successful encounter with his adversary, when, about four o'clock, Gen. Davis, finding the attack elsewhere upon our lines to be little more than feint, advanced the centre to the support of Johnston, and decided the fortune of the day.

It would be idle to attempt to apportion the credit of the day among our able and consummate Generals. The first praise is due to Gen. Beauregard, who planned the defence, and prepared so admirably and completely the fortune that was won. Each division of our gallant army did its duty, its whole duty, without faulter or default. The plan of battle chosen by the enemy forced the heavy fighting upon Gen. Johnston's command, who met the danger and fought the good fight, as their country expected them to do. To say "well done, brave and faithful soldiers," is to give expression to the language of every heart and tongue. Every soldier and every officer did his duty, and henceforward, through all time, it will be the highest pride of every man in that gallant army to say that he was at Manassas on the 21st of July.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE GALLANT VALLANDIGHAM.—The short time Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, has been in the House this session has proved to the people that he is the leader they have been looking for. He is thoroughly aroused to the sad and mournful condition of our country, and though standing amid the fallen temple of Constitutional Liberty, he firmly, like another Samson, bears up its pillars. The other day he offered an amendment that no part of the army appropriation be used "*for subjugating* the South or *abolishing* slavery," but *it was voted down.*—Let this be noted. Mr. Everett may as well make a minute of it. Only once thus far has any member ventured to assail him. This was a Mr. McKnight, of Pennsylvania, who sneeringly proposed to have a Committee appointed to see whether Mr. V. was not accredited to the wrong Congress. He got quite as good as he sent. Mr. V. replied with dignified contempt: "If the gentleman wishes to raise a *personal* issue with me, he can do it at any time and place he chooses." McKnight made no reply, but subsided at once. All honor to C. L. Vallandigham, who, with trenchant blows and withering logic, makes the disunion conspirators crouch in fear and trembling, even if he is powerless to arrest the progress of their efforts to destroy the country.
New York Day Book.

INDICTMENT OF THE PRIVATEERS OF THE SAVANNAH. The Grand Jury yesterday formally presented the indictment against the officers and crew of the privateer Savannah for piracy, which was filed in the office of the District Attorney. The case will be put to trial at an early day.—*N. Y. Times, 17th inst.*

From the Richmond Dispatch.

THE BATTLE OF STONE BRIDGE.

WRITTEN BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 22.

By Divine favor we are again victorious. To God be the glory.

The armies of the North and South yesterday faced each other—the former not less than 50,000 men, the latter not exceeding 30 000—and wrestled together for six long hours, with that desperate courage which Americans only can show.

I proceed to give you, as near as I can, a full and detailed history of that terrible battle, which will, though all time, make famous Bull Run and the plains of Manassas.

On Friday, the 19th, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who had commanded the army of the Shenandoah, posted at Winchester, arrived at Manassas Junction with four thousand of his division, to reinforce Gen. Beauregard. The remainder of his army (with the exception of a sufficient force to hold Winchester,) were intended to arrive on Saturday, the 20th; but in consequence of some railroad casualty, they did not reach the scene of conflict until Sunday, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, when the battle was raging at its height.

Gen. Johnston, although perhaps entitled by strict military rule, to the command, being the superior in rank of Beauregard, with the magnanimity and chivalric courtesy for which that gallant soldier is distinguished, left the latter to execute the plans which had all been matured, assuring Beauregard of his earnest co-operation towards their success. And nobly did Gen. Johnston redeem his promise, contributing in no small degree to the victory which was achieved on the ever-memorable 21st, by his distinguished asociate in arms.

The night before the battle, it was generally understood at Manassas Junction the enemy were gathering in great force and designed turning our left flank, which rested a few miles above the scene of Thursday's engagement, at a ford on Bull's Run called Stone Bridge.

We retired to rest under the full conviction that on the morrow the fortunes of our young nation were to be staked on a mighty contest, and we were not disappointed.

There were not many spectators of the battle, the General commanding having, on Thursday, issued a general order requiring all civilians, with the exception of residents before military operations commenced, and those engaged necessarily in business at Manassas Junction, to leave the camp and retire beyond a distance of four miles.

The writer, however, with the following named confreres of the press, were privileged to remain to witness a scene not often enacted, and which forms an era in their lives for all time to come, a scene of terrific grandeur and sublimity, which is imprinted on their memories with a recollection never to be effaced.

At seven o'clock on Sunday morning our party, consisting of Messrs. L. W. Spratt, of the Charleston Mercury; F. G. de Fontaine, of the Richmond Enquirer and Charleston Courier; P. W. Alexander, of the Savannah Republican; Shepardson, of the Columbus (Ga.) Times and Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser, and your correspondent, started from Manassas Junction.

The distant cannon at short intervals since daybreak had apprised us that the enemy were in motion, but in what direction we could only surmise until we reached a point a mile and a half from the breastworks, at the Northwest angle of the fortifications of Manassas Junction.

Here we were joined by an acquaintance of your correspondent, Col. Wm G Bonner, formerly State Engineer of Georgia, now of the Vicksburg and Shreveport Railroad, who was an old West Pointer and a classmate of Gen Johnston's and other distinguished officers now in the service.

So great was our excitement, we had left the Junction entirely unprepared, either in the way of the Commissariat or with glasses to view the distant field, and had it not been for Col. Bonner's forethought, in bringing a powerful opera glass, our party had lost much which through his politeness we were permitted to see.

The day was bright and beautiful—on the left was the Blue Ridge, and in front were the slopes on the North side of Bull Run crowned with woods, in which the enemy had early planted his batteries, and all around us were eminences on which were posted small but anxious knots of spectators, forming the most magnificent panorama I ever beheld.

At about 8 o'clock we reached a hill above Mitchell's Ford, almost entirely bare of trees, and sufficiently high to afford an unobstructed view of the opposite heights. After taking a leisurely survey of the beautiful landscape, spread out before us in all the loveliness and grandeur of nature, and listening with watchful intent to the booming of the heavy cannon on our right, and anxiously examining the locations where the guns of the enemy on the opposite hills were plainly to be seen with the naked eye, and the heavy clouds of dust rising above the woods in front and on either side, indicating the direction in which the heavy columns of the enemy were marching, we each sought the shade of a tree, where we drew forth our memorandum books and pencils, to note down for the information of the thousands who looked to us for a description of the day's occurrences, the various shiftings of the scene which henceforth forms an era in the history of our young Confederacy, and grandly inaugurates the march of glory on which she has entered.

An interesting meeting here took place between our party and the venerable Edmund Ruffin, who had against the walls of Fort Sumter fired the first defiant gun at our insolent and braggart foe. He had come to this conflict, with his eighty odd years weighing upon him, and his flowing white locks, to take part in this fight, encouraging our young men by his presence and example. Agile as a youth of 16, with rifle on his shoulder, his eyes glistened with excitement as he burned to engage the Yankee invader.

Shortly afterwards, Generals Beauregard, Johnston and Beckham, accompanied by their aids, came galloping up the hill, and dismounted on the summit. The Generals held an earnest conversation for a few minutes, while taking a survey of the field, and watching the successive challenges from the enemies batteries, directed against our right and among the woods near Mitchell's Ford, where a hospital was stationed and the yellow flag flying. This was also the point where their fire of Thursday was directed, and where the mark of a cannon ball is to be seen in the kitchen and stable of a house where Gen. Beauregard dined on that day at the time the ballstruck the building. Whether the enemy thought it was again his headquarters, or whether the fire was now playing toward that point to draw out a response from us, is not known. It is more likely, however, it was a mere feint—an impotent attempt to deceive our skillfull and able commander as to the point where the enemy was most in force, for so our wise General considered it, as he was seen to direct Gen. Johnson's attention particularly with his hand towards our extreme left, as if he knew the struggle was to be made there.

I should here remark that it had been Gen. Beauregard's purpose to make the attack, instead of waiting to receive it; but from some cause, unknown to me, he preferred at last to let the enemy take the initiative; perhaps for the reason that Gen. Johnston's division had been detained on the railroad.

As I have said, Gen. Beauregard was not deceived, for the immense clouds of dust appearing above the woods, indicated beyond a doubt, the Federal columns were moving in solid masses in another direction, and one which was unmistakable.

Just at this time, by the aid of our glass, we could see their guns brought to bear on the hill where we stood, for in a few moments the smoke was discovered issuing from their batteries of rifled cannon, and before scarcely a word could be said the peculiar whiz and hissing of the balls notified us that their aim had been well taken. Several balls fell in a field immediately behind us, and not a hundred yards from the spot where the Generals stood. An officer of Gen. Beauregard's staff requested us to leave the hill, and as we moved away a shell burst not twenty feet off. Col. Bonner calculated with his watch the time taken by the balls to pass us, and made the distance 1¼ miles from the enemy's battery. The enemy no doubt discovered the horses of the Generals, and thought it a good opportunity to display their marksmanship, and credit is due to them for the accuracy of their aim. Providence, however, who governs all things, covered the heads of our Generals as with a shield, and preserved them for the hazardous service in which they were in a short hour or two to be engaged.

It was now about eleven o'clock, and the enemy having opened with rifle cannon and shell on their right, which they had continued for more than three hours, without response, we heard away to the left, about 3 miles distant, the heavy booming of cannon, followed immediately by the rattling crack of musketry—the discharges being repeated and continuous—which notified us the engagement had commenced in earnest at the point where the battle was to be fought and won.

Proceeding towards the scene of action about two miles, we came to a creek in the hollow where one of the hospitals for the day had been stationed, and the first wounded, some 20 or 30, had been brought. Dr. Gaston, of South Carolina, formerly a surgeon in Col. Gregg's Regiment, but now attached to Gen. Beauregard's headquarters, was assidnously attending to the wants of the wounded.

At this point. Generals Beauregard and Johnston, accompanied by a staff of some 10 or 12 officers, passed at the full gallop, riding towards their headquarters for the day, which were on a hill immediately overlooking the ground where our brave soldiers were manfully and persistently struggling for the victory.

A large force of cavalry were here stationed, and as the Generals passed they called for three cheers for Beauregard, which were immediately given, with right good will, and which the General gracefully acknowledged by lifting his hat from his head and bowing his thanks.

Both of our Generals were plainly dressed. No large epaulettes, no gilt, nor any fuss and feathers; you could only distinguish them at a distance to be officers by their swords, but on a closer inspection, the marks of genius and military skill were unmistakable. Their uniform was what I took to be plain undress. Not the least sign of excitement was to be seen on the countenances of either as they coolly rode forward into the storm of iron hail. Beauregard's eyes glistened with expectation, no doubt, when he afterwards threw himself into the very heart of the action, appearing then, as was afterwards most expressively said of him, to be the very impersonation of the "god of war."—General Johnston, too, looked every inch a commander, and proved himself to be the worthy inheritor of the prowess and virtues of his ancestors.

On reaching the top of the hill, where was a white house, owned, I believe, by a Mr. Lewis, they were again discovered by the enemy, as the rifled shot and shell whizzed through the air and lodged in the hollow behind. The aim was not so good at this time, the accurate artillerists three miles below not having yet come up with the enemy's main body.

At about 12 o'clock Beauregard and Johnston assumed the command of our main body at the Stone Bridge.

The line of battle extended some seven miles up and down the creek, and during the day there were some minor engagements at other fords.

At Blackburn's Ford, General Jones' Brigade made an attack upon the left flank of the enemy, who had two strong batteries in a commanding position, which it was important to capture. The fifth S. C. Regiment led the attack, but our troops were compelled to retire for a while under the heavy fire of the batteries and musketry, and the enemy immediately retreated. Up to the time of this attack, these batteries had been bombarding all the morning General Longstreet's position in his entrenchments on this side of the Run.

Gen. Evans, of South Carolina, was the first to lead his brigade into action at Stone Bridge. It consisted of the 4th South Carolina Regiment and Wheat's Louisiana battalion. Sustaining them was Gen. Cocke's brigade, consisting of the 17th and 18th and 28th Virginia Regiments, commanded respectively by Cols. Cocke, Withers and Robt. T. Preston. These brigades were the first to bear the brunt of the action, as they were exposed to a concentric fire, the object of the enemy being to turn our left flank while we were endeavoring to turn his right. These regiments of infantry were sustaining the famous Washington Artillery of New Orleans, who had two of their guns at this point, which made terrible havoc in the ranks of the enemy. The federal troops leading the action consisted of 10,000 Regulars, sustaining the celebrated Sherman's Battery, these Regulars being in their turn sustained by immense masses of volunteers, the New York Zouaves among the number. Gen. Beauregard estimated the enemy's numbers in the action to be not less than 35,000 men.

Their artillery far outnumbered ours. We have captured 67 pieces cannon, while we had only eighteen guns on that part of the field. It has been stated to me by so many of our soldiers I cannot but believe it, that the enemy by some means had obtained our signal for the day—they also used our red badge, which fortunately was discovered in time, and they carried into action the flags of the Palmetto State and the Confederate States. It has been asserted, too, by numerous individuals engaged in the battle, that there was great confusion and slaughter among our own men, who mistook them for the enemy. This was less to be wondered at from the similarity of uniform and the mean advantages above referred to taken by our unscrupulous foes.

They pressed our left flank for several hours with terrible effect, but our men flinched not until their number had been so diminished by the well aimed and steady volleys, that they were compelled to give way for new regiments. The 7th and 8th Georgia Regiments, commanded by the gallant and lamented Bartow, are said to have suffered heavily during the early part of the battle. Kemper's, Shields' and Pendleton's batteries were in this part of the field and did fearful execution.

I regret to be unable to name all the regiments engaged, in their order, not having succeeded in ascertaining their position.

I am inclined to believe there was some mistake during the day in the delivery or execution of an order of Gen. Beauregard's, respecting an attack on the enemy's rear, which was not effected.

Between two and three o'clock large numbers of men were leaving the field, some of them wounded, others exhausted by

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1861.

PUBLIC MEETING.

A Meeting of the citizens of the county of New Hanover will be held at the Court House in the Town of Wilmington, on Tuesday evening, August 6th, 1861, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of taking into consideration measures essential for their own security, as well as for the interests of the county, in the present crisis.

A full attendance of the citizens of our county and of all others who feel an interest in the Southern cause, is earnestly solicited, as business of the gravest importance will be brought before the meeting, especially in view of the early meeting of our State Legislature, which will be on the 15th day of August.

MANY CITIZENS.

Some Observations from the Other Side.

The Baltimore *Exchange* has a dispatch from Washington, which says that Mr. Russell of the London *Times*, whom we are forced to class with the other side, and who was present at the battle of the 21st, states that the loss in killed and wounded of the Federalist must amount to 12,000—and that the loss of the Confederates will probably reach 4,000. He states that history records no such defeat for the past century—no rout so utter and complete as that of the Federal forces. The fighting of the Southern men, he says, was magnificent. They fired with the precision of veterans. They would fall to permit their artillery to fire, and then rising, discharge their muskets and charge bayonets in splendid order. Some of the evolutions were superb, and performed with perfect rapidity, coolness and discipline.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia *Enquirer* says :—"We should judge that *ten thousand guns and rifles* were lost on the way, while the cartridge boxes, bayonets, sabre bayonets and swords were innumerable."

We may quote more fully hereafter, when time and space permit. It is proper to say here, that even Bennett has changed his tune and now throws the blame of precipitancy on Massa Greely. All the Northern accounts give General Beauregard a force that he would like very well to have. They multiply the Confederate forces engaged by about three.

Two Generals Discharged.

The following order shows that Mr. Lincoln has got rid of two of his Pennsylvania Generals. Their time was up, *and so was that of their troops*. Very few of the three months men under Patterson and Cadwallader will re-enlist :

ARMY ORDERS.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, July 19, 1861.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 46.

1. Major-General Robert Patterson of the Pennsylvania Volenteers, will be honorably discharged from the service of the United States, on the 27th inst., when his term of duty will expire. Brevet Major-Gen. Cadwallader, also of the Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be honorably discharged upon the receipt of this order, as his term of service expires to-day.

By order.

L. THOMAS, Adjutant General.

WILL NOT the authorities at Richmond be doing a good thing if they will send down this way, a few of the hand-cuffs for Southern men, captured at the battle of Manassas after the defeat of the enemy? We think that a sight of them would speak louder than words and go farther than arguments in convincing and arousing those individuals and sections of our State who still cherish the idea that the devil of Sewardism, Lincolnism and Black Republicanism generally is not so black as he has been painted. They will show that the spirit which now controls the action of the North is blacker than imagination could have painted it.

We want about a hundred here to ornament public places, and send round to the Court Houses of adjoining counties. Can't we get them? We are serious about this.

It is all wrong.

The disposition of the people of each of the States to claim all due credit for their own men is natural, and so far right. When it degenerates into a disparagement of others, or the assertion of claims for distinction at the expense of others, it is wrong. We have noticed this thing growing up rapidly, or rather, we have noticed its existence from the first, and now only remark that its display becomes more conspicuous as the opportunities for such display become larger.

Even in giving an account of the victory at Bethel Church, as gallant, though of course not as extensive an engagement as Manassas Junction, the Virginia newspapers, or a great many of them, dwelt only on the Richmond Howitzers, or some other Virginia company, dismissing the chief actors in the scene, the North Carolina First, with hardly a mention, while one paper, the *Richmond Examiner*, ignored the whole affair, and almost refused to believe it, after the enemy had acknowledged it. Is it possible that inter-State jealousy had something to do with this.

The South Carolinians are a brave people, and South Carolina fairly deserves the *sobriquet* of "The Game Cock State," but really, to read the accounts in her papers, and the letters therein published from the seat of war, one would be led to suppose that she was near about all in all, and that with few exceptions, the rest of mankind were mere outsiders, shining feebly by reflected light, for which they were indebted solely to their association with "Carolina."

The truth of history will probably assert itself, and whether it does or does not, as to the details, we will be satisfied it the broad fact of Southern Independence can be firmly stamped upon its records. But in the meantime, the sort of self-glorification and incidental desparagement of others to which we have alluded is calculated to do harm. It must work badly.—It cannot do otherwise.

We expect to hear that our soldiers from this section will wield the sword, the musket and the bayonet with irresistible force, for they do not permit themselves to be diverted from attending to their military duties by any exercise with the pen. In plain terms, they go off promising to drop a line now and then to our address, but they don't. North Carolinians refuse to blow their own trumpets, which is right enough, but on the other hand, it is not necessary to hide all their lights under a bushel.

HOMICIDE.—We learn that on Tuesday, the 30th instant, about 12½ o'clock in the day, Captain C. H. Axson, of the Richardson Guards, First Regiment S. C. Volunteers, was shot by Arthur Davis, from Columbus, Geo., who was traveling with a detachment. The ball passed through Capt Axson's heart, killing him instantly. The body has arrived here on its way home for interment.

The affair occurred at Wilson, on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, while the train was there, we suppose.

Davis, whose rank, whether as private or officer we have not learned, was immediately put under arrest, by order of Major Bust, of Georgia. He had, no doubt, been drinking, and was under the influence of liquor when he committed the act.

THE CHARLESTON EVENING NEWS is suspended.

The New York Herald.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Adams Express, for a copy of the New York Herald of the 22nd., the day after the great battle at Manassas Junction. The Herald always was great on flaming sensation headings to its despatches or correspondences, but in this case it has exceeded itself in honor of the "brilliant Union Victory" achieved by the troops under McDowell. We will simply copy the captions to let our readers see how a great and dignified metropolitan paper can do things. It readeth thus :

A Great Battle—Brilliant Union Victory!—Capture of Bull's Run Batteries—The Rebels Routed and Driven Back to Manassas—The Most Sanguinary Battle ever fought in America—One Hundred and Twenty-Five Thousand Men Engaged—Twelve Hours Terrific Fighting—Frightful Loss of Life on Both Sides—The Rebel Army Seventy Thousand Strong—Exciting Account of the Advance of the Union Army to Battle—The Men Go Into Action Singing Patriotic Songs.—The New York Sixty-Ninth Go into the Fight Stripped to their Pants—Colonel Cameron, of the Highland Regiment, and Lieut. Col. Nugent of the Sixty-Ninth Killed, and Cols. Hunter and Heintzelman Wounded, &c., &c., &c.

Of course we leave out the display, which is about equal to a theatrical bill of the day. The editorial columns are even more jubilant in tone than the captions of the report of the battle. They bloom all over with the choicest flowers of rhetoric and beauties of language, culled from the chaste vocabulary of the old sinner, James Gordon Bennett, and the young sinner, J. G. B., jr. The heading of one of the leading editorials is as follows : "The Great Union Victory at Bull's Run—How Brightly Breaks the Morning!" In this exquisite production, the great moral effect of the Union victory is expatiated on. Jefferson Davis and his Congress and army are told that they can't stand up, and they had better acknowledge the corn, lay down their arms and beg the pardon of Abe Lincoln, James Gordon Bennett and Billy Wilson, and make votive offerings to the "Pet Lambs."

Again the question "Will the South Have Enough to Eat?" is the caption of another article in which the approaching *starvation* of the South is benevolently chuckled over. In another place it goes into a long and lying array of what it calls statistics, to show that the South must starve.

The Herald also speaks of "The Entangled State of our Foreign Relations," and threatens England with awful vengeance. We are not aware that we ever saw in one paper, or indeed in any single number of any class of publication, as much sheer bluster, blather and bravado. And yet certain it is that before Sunday night at ten o'clock all New York was in a blaze over the "glorious victory," and all the slang-whanging of the Herald was taken down as so much gospel. About the same time Jefferson Davis telegraphed the brief announcement of a Southern victory, and the attentive correspondents of the Southern press, Messrs. Pritchard and Duncan, were sending the news far and wide. The Lincolnite censors would not allow any true statement to go over the wires North that night. But when it did go, there was weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth. Naturally there was. Yea, verily.

We have been not a little amused by the perusal of a certain correspondence from on board the "United States Steam Frigate Roanoke," which vessel it was and not the Wabash, which had the brush with the batteries at Hatteras, and which came to an anchor off the Western Bar of the Cape Fear River on the 12th inst., keeping well out of the range of the batteries of Fort Caswell, thereby showing her prudence, while she exhibited her bravery next day by burning an empty and deserted corn-cracker, off Lockport's Inlet, the new name given to Lockwood's Folly by the sapient and sap-headed individual on board the Roanoke.

For the edification of our readers, we copy one of the letters of "Our Naval Correspondent." The locomotive engine running up and down the railroad track between Wilmington and Smithville is rich :

UNITED STATES FRIGATE ROANOKE, OFF CAPE FEAR, N. C. July 13, 1861.

Cruise of the Roanoke—She Frightens the Rebels in North Carolina—Lays at anchor Under a Secession Battery One Day at Cape Fear River—The Old Fort Caswell and Lighthouse, with a Secession Flag Flying—The Village of Smithville and Wilmington in Commotion—Rebel Troops all Along the Coast—Capture of a Rebel Vessel—She is Scuttled and Burned, &c.

Yesterday morning at ten o'clock we came to anchor here, to the no small dismay and surprise of the rebels in this "Land of Dixie." We came into the bay, formed by the mouth of the Cape Fear river, steaming along at a fine rate. We could distinctly see on the shore as we passed up that a great commotion was created among the secesbers—horsemen in position, crowds assembling along on the shore, "some in rags, some in tags, and some in tattered gowns."

From where we came to anchor, the movements on shore at the mouth of the river can be distinctly seen at Fort Caswell, the village of Smithville and the light house—active movements of the rebels. Fort Caswell is an old, dilapidated fortification, situated directly at the mouth of the Cape Fear river, about a mile from the little village of Smithville. It is situated on a slight eminence, and commands the mouth of the river, which, at this point, I should judge, is about one mile wide.—Directly opposite the fort is the lighthouse, from the top of which floats the rebel flag. We lay about four miles from the fort and lighthouse, in good anchorage, and from our deck we could distinctly see the inhabitants of the little village running through the streets, rebel flags flying from one or two flagstaffs, and the smoke of a locomotive engine as it puffed away, running up and down the rail road track that leads to Wilmington, which is one of the most important towns in North Carolina, situated on the Cape Fear river, about thirty miles from the mouth. Steamers also, from up the river, came down towards night, crowded with rebel troops, that we could see disembark at the levee. No doubt at least 1,500, if not more, of warlike fire-eaters poured into the town during the twenty hours we lay there at anchor. A river steamer would occasionally poke her head around the point, a little outside of the mouth, but, suddenly taken with an asthmatic wheeze at seeing our grim visaged war dogs sticking through the portholes, would vacate immediately.

At the fort the rebel flag was flying, and files of soldiers could be distinctly seen coming down the sand beach to gaze at our noble craft. The rebel soldiers were in their shirt sleeves; hatless, many of them, and doubtless shoeless, and presented a motely group of Falstaffians—at least so our officers concluded, who watched their motions, every moment, cautiously, from the time we arrived until we took our departure. Reinforcements came pouring into the little village and fort, for we could plainly designate their marching and counter-marching. A little steamer was plying as busy as it could possible be, between the fort and the lighthouse on the opposite side of the river. They no doubt expected an attack from us, and as soon as they saw so large a man-of-war coming up their bay, they immediately despatched messengers to the different points for assistance.

The heat of the weather, with the excitement consequent on our arrival, must have kept them not only in a sweat, but a perfect bake. The weather on ashore among the sand banks, must have been intensely hot, while we on shipboard enjoyed all day a most delightful breeze under our awnings. As soon as our anchor was dropped, our long pivot guns were put in range, ready shotted to any emergency; but our guerilla friends probably thought we were rather too ugly a customer to stir up. A report through the ship that an expedition ashore in the launches was contemplated at night, brought more applicants for special favors to be allowed to take a hand in the scratch than could well be replied to by the officers.

All day long, I'll warrant, anxious eyes were turned from the shore towards us, and I venture to say ere nightfall the little village of Smithville was depleted of a large portion of its usual population, who had gone back into the country for safety.

As night came on, our decks were cleared, and the spar-deck broadside of nine inch columbiads shotted, boarding pikes placed in their position, all lights on the ship put out, and an extra lookout placed in different positions.

About three o'clock this morning we were aroused by the ship's drummer beating to general quarters. To one who has never witnessed this movement on board of a man-of-war at any time, let me say it is exciting, but on this occasion it was doubly so. Imagine for a moment a ship's crew of 650 men enjoying a glorious night's repose, swinging in their hammocks, and in less than ten minutes the hammocks lashed, stowed in the nettings, the decks all clear and every man at his position on ship prepared for action. It was the busiest time I ever saw, for there were not, in all probability, fifty in all the ship's crew but thought we had had an alarm from shore. I confess I sometimes thought I could hear the roar of artillery, but it was only one of the general trainings occasionally practised by the captain to see how smart the boys are. It gave us a good appetite for breakfast, and we at once hoisted anchor and bade an early morning adieu to our North Carolina guerrillas. It is customary as a ship leaves port to hoist her colors, but when the old salt who attends to this duty went to our commander to ask if should be done this morning, his reply was "No, never not to such a band of rebels as these are." Good for him.

After we had left our alarmed North Carolinians and had just about got fairly straightened down the coast, a sail was discovered hugging near the shore. The engine bell was rung to go ahead fast, and as we gradually neared the strange craft, the hopes of the sailors were rather big on the prospect of a good prize. A thousand conjectures were indulged in as to what she could be; the general impression, from the quantity of sail on, was that she was a privateer. As soon as we came within a respectable distance a shot from our rifled cannon across the bow of the little craft settled matters, as she showed no colors, and had apparently hove to. A boat was lowered, and a crew, well armed, under charge of Lieut. Fillebrown, went off to her. Not a soul was on board, but her sails were all set and boat chains dragging in the sea, the crew having evidently left suddenly when they first espied us. All of the loose traps laid around the cabin and deck, including two bags of corn. All the cargo she had on board, she being in sand ballast was taken from her, and she was scuttled and burned to the water's edge. She made a beautiful fire, the blaze of which we watched for miles as we left her in the rear. She was a small sloop, of probably 200 tons burthen, named the Mary, of Washington. She was burned off the shore at a point called Lockport's Inlet. This is our first prize. Had the crew remained on board, I doubt whether the Commodore would have allowed them to go free.

Not One Battle Only.

The spirit in which the news of the great and important victory of the 21st was received by the people of the South was worthy of a mode of praise only second to that due to the valor of those who achieved that glorious feat. It was of thankfulness, of joyful hope for the future, not of foolish or boastful exultation. It was as it should be.

We took occasion once before to say that although it might be *difficult* to overrate the moral and physical importance of the results obtained by the encounter at Manassas, yet it was not *impossible*. This we repeat.—Those who, for years past, have watched the course of events, have marked the length of time during which the elements of this storm have been gathering to a head, and have estimated their volume and force, cannot be brought to believe that they have been or can be exhausted in one thunder-burst, no matter how vivid the flash, or how crashing the peal.

We must also bear in mind all that we have said among ourselves. We have said, and said truly, that a people fighting for their own rights, upon their own soil might be *defeated* over and over again, but they could not be *conquered*. In saying that, the South said to her own heart, and proclaimed to the world, that she would not yield to one defeat, nor to a dozen. That was and is her true spirit. But might it not look a little inconsistent with this spirit, if she or any part of her people, were to take it for granted that the enemy is going to give up the contest, because he has been defeated in one contest, no matter how great or how decisive. People are supposed to be inclined to judge others by themselves, and the world might, without being chargeable with any great degree of prejudice, suppose that what we readily believe of others, even of our enemies, we might possibly do ourselves, under similar circumstances. We think the world would be mistaken, but at any rate, a handle would be given to the censorious.

The circumstances in which the two sections are placed, are certainly different. The North is fighting to subjugate. The South is resisting aggression. The North is invading and can cease; the South, on her own soil, *must* meet the enemy or be ruined. But if the South is fighting for her homes, her firesides, her institutions, the North has at stake her wealth, her commercial supremacy, her great and almost only really valuable market, together with the control of those great semi-tropical products which have paid for her exports and sustained her exchanges. Her people are vain of their very great material progress, and boastful of their material strength. They can not think it possible that the scattered agricultural population of the South could stand for a moment against their progress, against their Colt's pistols and their "palatial" stores, and Fifth Avenuedles, and Seventh Regiments, and Sharp's rifles. One defeat will not open their eyes. They cannot or will not realize the fact. They will have it dexterously explained away. The motion must have a *second* before it can be put, and then it may have to be vigorously enforced before it can be carried.

The fact is that very many of our own people going on from the South take nearly the same view. They are suddenly wheeled from the quietude of their own village or the stillness of their own pine woods or the repose of their own farms into the great commercial city of New York, where they see concentrated the trade of half a continent. They see round them the things that "you read about," and a heap of things that you don't, but above all, they see an immense number of people gathered together. The rush and roar of a great city is around them. They never saw anything like it in their lives. *It is the elephant!* They are bewildered and are ready to exclaim in nearly the words of the old Russian proverb, "who can withstand God and the great New York?" And the impression is deepened by finding that all New Yorkers, with the proverbial modesty of cockneys, take the same view of the case.

Perhaps a little reflection and a little examination into the sources of this apparent wealth, and the resources upon which it depends, might correct first impressions, but few take the trouble to think and examine for themselves. A little knowledge of history would prove that a too artificial condition of society, what, in the cant of the day is called "high civilization" is unfavorable to the development of military spirit, or the truest statesmanship. All these things require thought, experience, reading and study. How many involved in the pursuits of trade or the search after pleasure, have time for all these things?

The mistaken impressions of neither section can be done away with by one great battle, how far soever that event may go towards bringing about so desirable an end; and again, as the contest progresses, it widens and deepens. Lincoln's proclamation against the original Confederate States, brought out against him the great States of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, and the gallant young State of Arkansas. His tyranny over Maryland, the brutality of his minions in Missouri, his violation of the soil of Kentucky, (and this last is inevitable,) will bring these States also to the side of the Confederacy. Can Maryland be deserted or forgotten? Can the great State of Missouri be left to struggle alone. Shall traitors always hold Kentucky, and cast the odium of this war upon the South? There is but one answer. It will take more battles, before invaders are driven out and traitors crushed, before the war is transferred to the Northern banks of the Ohio and the Susquehannah, and Philadelphia, New York and Cincinnati are taught to tremble before the fate with which they have so furiously threatened the cities and homesteads of the South.

AN INDIANA REGIMENT, about 700 strong, has been captured bodily by our troops near Falls Church. In the stampede they had lost their way, and wandered about hungry and exhausted, until on Friday morning a party of our scouts forced them out. A force was sent, and they surrendered, glad, probably, of the chance.

Election.

Since the outbreak of hostilities, and especially since the occurrence of a general battle at Manassas Junction, all eyes have been turned in the direction of the seat of war, and all thoughts have been fixed upon the events there taking place, to the exclusion or neglect of matters, which, under ordinary circumstances, would have engrossed attention.

It is thus that nearly all of us have measurably, at least, lost sight of the fact, that on Thursday next, being the first Thursday in August, there will, in ordinary course of law, be polls opened in the several Counties of this State, for the election of Clerks of the County and Superior Courts in all such Counties, and also for delegates to the State Convention, in cases where vacancies exist by death, resignation or otherwise. We do not know that this last—election of delegates—is in *ordinary* course of law—it may be by special writs, but at any rate it is so. Formerly, members of Congress were chosen on the first Thursday in August, in every odd year. For obvious reasons, *that* is changed, and the first election for members of the Confederate Congress will be held in November, we suppose, until Congress shall establish some uniform day, which it will no doubt do. We mean, of course, the Congress under the permanent Constitution.

In this county the vote will be for a delegate to the Convention, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. W. S. Ashe; for a Clerk of the County Court, and a Clerk of the Superior Court.

For the first mentioned position, that of delegate, the name of Robert Strange, Esq., has been suggested, and Mr. Strange has consented to run as a candidate. We do not know of any opposition, and therefore take it for granted that at this late day there will be none, especially as there could be no personal or party ends to be served. Mr. Strange will make an able and faithful delegate, and will reflect the sentiments of his constituents.

For each of the two Clerkships there are, we think, more than one candidate, whose cards have been before the public in our columns for some time past. They are all clever, worthy men, and will receive the support of their respective friends.

We have only to call attention once more to the fact that the election will take place on Thursday next, August 1st, 1861.—*Daily Journal, 29th ult.*

A GENTLEMAN just from Manassas informs us that he saw there Gen. Theo. H. Holmes, in command of the force on the lower Potomac, but who, with four regiments under his command, was present at the battle of Manassas. The 2d and 3d Regiments N. C. State Troops are on Gen. Holmes' line. We are pleased to learn that General Holmes is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

Our informant also saw Major, now Brigadier General Whiting, who is also well. As will be seen, Captain Imboden of the Staunton Artillery reports to General Whiting, commanding the Third Brigade of the Army of the Shenandoah. This, we believe, was the brigade commanded by the lamented General Bee, of South Carolina. On General Bee's fall, Major Whiting was placed in command, with the rank of brigadier.

THE Newbern *Progress*, on the authority of a private letter from Captain Brookfield, of the Fifth Regiment N. C. State Troops, (Col. McRae's,) says that the reports of the destruction of that regiment, or of the portion of it engaged at Manassas are untrue.—But two were killed, although they were among the first in and the last out of the fray.

THE Lynchburg *Republican* says that Lieut. Statham of the Lee Battery, now in this city, (Lynchburg,) confirms the safety of Captain DeLagnel. Though badly wounded, he will probably recover, as he is receiving every necessary attention.

ON SATURDAY a report somehow got abroad that Lincoln's cabinet had broken up. How this report got abroad, we do not know. No dispatch to that effect reached here, at least not to our knowledge.

Another report was to the effect that Gen. Beauregard was in Alexandria—some said at Arlington Heights. If so, we don't know it, neither do we believe it.

IN ACCORDANCE with the recommendation of the Confederate Congress, the services yesterday in the several churches in this place were of a character expressive of thanksgiving for the great victory granted to our arms on the Sunday preceding at Manassas Junction.—*Daily Journal, 29th ult.*

COOL.—We happened to get a look at the following dispatch from the seat of war, and were so struck with the peculiar quietness with which the author of the dispatch alludes to his own misfortune in a sort of supplementary way, that we requested and obtained a copy :

MANASSAS, July 22nd, 1861.

Lanch Middleton, Billy McNeill and John McLaurin are unhurt. Hugh is slightly wounded. I have lost my left arm.

D. A. McLAURIN.

Mr. McLaurin is a native of Richmond county, North Carolina, but is serving in one of the Mississippi regiments.

THE SPEECH made by Mr. Breckinridge last week in the Senate of the United States, in which he denounces the unconstitutional course of Lincoln and the Black Republicans, ought to put at rest the silly and vindictive accusations in which some politicians in this State appear to be so fond of indulging. We said before, and we now repeat it, that Mr. Breckinridge is just as true as steel. He would no doubt have desired the preservation of the Union, but he sees that that end cannot be secured by the use of the means resorted to by the Republican tyrants at Washington.

SHERMAN'S battery had sixteen guns. Not a man escaped, and all the horses were killed but four. There is a report, but unconfirmed, that Sherman's mortification on account of his capture was so great that he committed suicide.

IT IS THE FORTUNE OF THE WAR, but it is painful to know that the bodies of many of our brave men are passing through for interment. Of course, when we saw them pass through here, gallant South Carolinians, Georgians, Alabamians and others, we knew that in the nature of things some would never return. Still it is sad to know that eyes that beamed so brightly with courage and hope are now dimmed forever, that the hands that grasped ours so cordially now hang nerveless and at rest. But they sleep well. Better and happier than most of us who are still living.

THERE ARE REPORTS mentioned in the Richmond *Examiner* and also talked about by passengers, which seem to point to even a more disastrous condition of the Federal army than our most glowing accounts had prepared us for. How much truth there may be in these reports, we cannot say. We think there is something in them. The substance of them is that the Federal troops who fled to Alexandria after their defeat, got to fighting among themselves and after considerable mutual slaughter the balance took up their line of march for Washington City. Another report is that the Long Bridge has been burned, another that the Confederate flag floats over Alexandria and Arlington Heights. It is certain that General Beauregard's pickets have advanced to the neighborhood of Alexandria, if not quite there.

AND they had hand-cuffs with them! They had literally the *chains* with which to bind the hands of our people like felons. And they are the salt of the earth—the best government on earth! It is said there were thirty-thousand hand-cuffs found among the baggage captured from the Federal army when it ran away from Manassas. There were certainly vast numbers of hand-cuffs.

COLUMBUS COUNTY.—This gallant county, although small in population, is large in patriotism and patriotic impulse, as is evidenced by the fact that she has already five volunteer companies in actual service.

While the men prove themselves thus gallant, the ladies, equally devoted to their country, are not unmindful of her defenders. Among other things, they are now engaged in getting up a full supply of good socks for the volunteers from their county, some ladies contributing one pair, some two, and some a dozen, as circumstances, pecuniary or otherwise, may admit.

We call the attention of the ladies of other counties to this matter. Upon these apparently minor matters, much of the health and comfort of the soldier depends.

THE REMAINING companies of Col. Anderson's regiment of State troops—(the Fourth,) have passed through Petersburg on their way to Richmond and thence to some of the seats of war.

Eight companies of the First, under command of Col. M. S. Stokes, are also in Virginia. The remaining two companies will shortly follow.

AMONG THE things captured at the battle of Manassas, was a large supply of medical stores, enough to kill or cure half a continent. "*Doctor*" Lincoln would not let us have any quinine nor anything of that kind, but he sent it into Virginia, and our soldiers are supplied cheap.

THE FAYETTVILLE OBSERVER says that a letter has been received there, giving full particulars in confirmation of the safety of Captain DeLagnel. We are glad to hear it.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE :—I arrived home from Camp Carolina last Saturday evening, having been on the sick list for some two or three weeks to try to regain my health. Since my arrival home I have learned that the impression prevails in some localities that Duplin county has not, and is not doing her proper proportion of the work necessary for the maintenance of our rights in the struggle in which we are now engaged with the vandals of the North. The intimation is thrown out, I understand, by some who used all their influence to keep North Carolina back, and prevent her from asserting her rights—that inasmuch as Duplin was an original *secession* county she ought to do much to sustain the present struggle. I will not undertake to say that Duplin is doing as much as she ought to do, but I am unwilling that she should be taunted by *original Union* men who are staying at home doing nothing for our cause, except what they are hired to do at cash prices, or original *secession* men who take particular pains to keep out of gun shot of the enemy.

I apprehend when the facts are known, it will be ascertained that Duplin has done as much for the cause of the South in this struggle as any county in North Carolina, in proportion to her population; certainly there are but few that have done more.

I give you the following statement which I hope you will do me the favor to give to the public, and hold me responsible for it: The services of the "Duplin Rifles," under Capt. Kenan, were excepted into the service by Gov. Ellis on the 22d of last April, and the company was marched off immediately. To this noble band of patriots I belong, and I know they are ready to a man to do their duty. The company now numbers 105 men, including the officers. They have been stationed in Virginia, under Col. Sol. Williams, as noble a soldier as ever lived, for over two months awaiting an opportunity to meet the enemy. Capt. Denson's company, a company I understand that will compare favorably with any other in the service, was early in the field, and has been stationed at Fort Johnson doing service for more than two months. This company numbers about 90 men, and belongs to the 10th regiment of North Carolina volunteers.

Capt. Thurston, though a Brunswick man himself, raised his fine company of State troops entirely from Duplin, and Duplin is entitled to the credit of it. It contains 70 men, and is now in the 3rd Regiment of State troops. Capt. W. J. Houston, the gallant favorite of Duplin, has now ready for the war awaiting orders, a fine company of Cavalry numbering 88 men, which goes into Col. Ransom's Regiment of Cavalry. Capt. McMillan has a company of State troops nearly completed, having at this time 52 men. Besides these, about 100 men from Duplin have joined companies from Lenoir, Wayne, Sampson and New Hanover, about 40 having joined one company alone from Lenoir. This makes about 500 men out of 1,500 voters for Duplin, and if there is any one who believes that these men are wanting either in moral or physical courage, just let him consider himself a Yankee Vandal and try it. A. G. Mosely is also making up a company with a fair prospect of success I understand. Now, if any of our sister counties can beat this, all I have to say to them is they have done well, and I have no word of reproach for them, but I will raise my feeble voice in vindication of them and the old county of Duplin and her patriotic citizens, whenever and wherever she or they are rebuked by those who do nothing but stay at home and speculate about the chances of the war, living upon fat salaries.

Duplin has also authorized an appropriation of fifty thousand dollars for the support of the war. This looks like furnishing the sinews of war with a pretty liberal hand, and if more is needed, I feel authorized to say that she will furnish thrice the number of men, with an equal number of women, with whatever money is necessary, as long as a dollar can be raised, even if it has to be forced from the coffers of the few old misers who refuse to give any thing to support a cause peculiarly intended for their protection.

I hope to be able to return to my post near Norfolk in a few days, with my health fully restored and thoroughly reinvigorated, to go forward in the noble cause for independence. Wishing you both much happiness and a God's speed in your noble work,

I am, yours very truly,

W. A. A.

For the Journal.

Duplin County Meeting of Magistrates.

At a meeting of the magistrates of Duplin County, in connexion with a vast assemblage of private citizens, on the 16th day of July 1861, the following resolutions were passed :

WHEREAS, The sum of four thousand dollars has been borrowed by the Chairman of the Court from the Bank of Cape Fear, for the use of the County of Duplin, to be disbursed by the Chairman, under the direction of the Committee of Finance in payment of expenditures, made in equipping and provisioning Volunteers in the service of the State, and in furnishing supplies to the families of such Volunteers as may be in indigent circumstances; and whereas, said sum has been so borrowed by the Chairman, on his individual credit, for the purposes aforesaid. It is therefore ordered by this Court (a majority of the Justices of the Court being present) that the debt so created, be and the same is hereby assumed and made the debt of the County of Duplin, and for the payment of the same the faith of this County is hereby pledged.

Resolved, That our representatives in the approaching Legislature be requested to urge the passage of a bill to suspend the collection of taxes and settlement by the Sheriffs for the same, so as to make the collection and settlements by the Sheriffs due on the first day of January, in each and every year, instead of the first day of October as now established by law.

Resolved, That said representatives be requested to urge the passage of said constitutional law for the protection of debtors, especially those who are or may be abroad in the defence of the country.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this Court inform the said representatives of the adoption and passage of the foregoing resolutions, and that he spread the same on the minutes of the Court.

Resolved, That the Wilmington Journal be requested to publish the same, and other papers in the State to copy.

JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, Clerk.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. FULTON & PRICE :—Please insert the following in the Journal :

The Moore's Creek Rifle Guards are pleased to return their thanks to Messrs. John A. Taylor, Colonel Miller, N. N. Nixon, S. R. Bunting, Assistant Quartermaster Poisson, and H. Bagg, and others, for their prompt assitance on their arrival. To Mrs. W., of Wilmington, and our country friends for frequent supplies of vegetables and other good things. Also to the ladies of Black River, through Mr. James McDuffie, for a supply of testaments.

Our fellow soldiers of the German Volunteers were all that kindness could wish.

Meeting in Duplin.

At a meeting of the Magistrates of Duplin county, in connexion with a vast assemblage of private citizens on the 17th July, 1861, it being County Court week, it was unanimously

Resolved, That our Representatives in the approaching Legislature be requested to urge the passage of a bill to suspend the collection of taxes and settlements by the Sheriff's for the same, so as to make the collection and settlements by the Sheriff's due on the first day of January in each and every year, instead of the first day of October, as now established by law.

Resolved, That said Representatives be requested to urge the passage of some Constitutional law for the protection of debtors, (especially those who are or may be abroad in the defence of the country.)

Resolved, That the Clerk of this Court inform the said Representatives of the adoption and passage of the foregoing resolutions, and that he spread the same on the minutes of the Court.

Resolved, That the Wilmington Journal be requested to publish the same, and other papers in the State to copy.

49-2w JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, Clerk.

The Battle at Manassas—Further Particulars and More Interesting Incidents—The Killed and Wounded, Etc., Etc.

We continue the publication of many interesting particulars connected with the late terrible battle :

OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPT. IMBODEN.

Capt. John D. Imboden, of the Staunton Artillery, now at Manassas Junction, makes the following report under date of July 22 :

Brigadier General W. H. Whiting, commanding the Third Brigade of the Army of the Shenandoah :

I submit the following summary report of the part taken in the engagement of yesterday, by the battery of the Brigade—the Staunton Artillery—under my command. The battery arrived at Camp Walker, below the Junction, at half-past eleven o'clock the night before the battle, with men and horses greatly fatigued, by a forced march of 32 miles, commenced at day-break, over an extremely rough and steep, hilly road. Having had but four hours' sleep, and that on the ground, without shelter, on a rainy night, since the preceding Wednesday night, and no food on Saturday, except breakfast, which was kindly furnished us by some ladies at Salem, in Fauquier, my men were so tired on getting into camp that they threw themselves upon the ground to snatch a few hours' rest.

A little after sunrise on Sunday morning, the lamented Gen. Bee sent for me to his quarters and informed me of the approach of the enemy, and that he was ordered to "the Stone Bridge" with his brigade and a battery not so much exhausted as mine, and asked me "if we would stand that?" I replied, "Not if we can help it." He then ordered me to put the battery in motion immediately, and let my wagons remain, and bring our rations and forage after us to the field. In about 20 minutes we were in motion, very much stimulated by a cannonade which had been opened so near Camp Walker that one of the balls came whizzing over us just as we started. After a rapid march of about five miles we met the infantry of the brigade, who had gone by a nearer route. Gen. Bee in person then joined the battery, and rode with us about a mile, and selected the ground we were to occupy, and remained till after the firing commenced on both sides. To his consummate judgment in choosing our ground, we are indebted for our almost miraculous escape from utter destruction.—We were placed on the slope of a hill, facing to the West, with a slight depression or ravine, running almost parallel with the base of the hill. We came "into battery" and unlimbered in this depression, being thus sheltered by a swell in the ground to our front five or six feet high. Our position commanded a beautiful open farm which rose gently from the valley in front of us, back to the woods about 1,500 yards distant. In the edge of these woods a heavy column of the enemy was marching to the southward, while we were descending the hill to our position. At the moment we wheeled into line, I observed one of their batteries of six guns do the same thing, and they unlimbered simultaneously with us. We immediately loaded with sperical case shot, with the fuse cut for 1,500 yards. Gen. Bee ordered me not to fire till they opened on me, as he had sent the Fourth Alabama Regiment, Col. Jones, across the valley to our right to occupy a piece of woods about 500 yards nearer the enemy, and he wished this Regiment, together with one 6 pounder they had along with them, to get fairly in position before we fired. He had hardly uttered the order, however, when the enemy's battery, six long rifle 10-pounder Parrott guns, afterwards captured by our troops, within 150 yards of our position, opened on us with elongated cylindrical shells. They passed a few feet over our heads, and very near the General and his Staff in our rear, and exploded near the top of the hill. We instantly returned the compliment. Gen. Bee then directed me to hold my position till further orders, and observe the enemy's movements towards our left, and report to him anything I might discover of importance. This was the last time my gallant, heroic General ever spoke to me. Seeing us fairly engaged, he rode off to take charge of his regiments. The firing of both batteries now became very rapid—they at first over shot us and burst their shell in our rear, but at every round improved their aim and shortened their fuse. In about fifteen minutes we received our first injury. A shell passed between two of our guns and exploded amongst the caissons, mangling the arm of private J. J. Points with a fragment in a most shocking manner. I ordered him to be carried off the field to the surgeon at once. He was scarcely gone when another shell exploded at the same place and killed a horse. About this time the enemy began to fire too low, striking the knoll in our front, from ten to twenty steps, from which the ricochet was sufficient to carry the projectiles over us; they discovered this, and again began to fire over us.

After we had been engaged for, perhaps a *half* hour, the enemy brought another battery of four guns into position about 400 yards south of the first, and a little nearer to us, and commenced a very brisk fire upon us. A shell from this last battery soon plunged into our midst, instantly killing a horse and nearly cutting off the leg of private W. S. Siders, just below the knee.—He was immediately taken to the surgeon. A few minutes afterwards another shell did its work by wounding 2d Lieut. A. W. Garber so severely in the wrist that I ordered him off the field for surgical aid. We now had ten guns at work upon us, with no artillery to aid us for more than an hour, except, I believe, three rounds fired by the gun with the Alabama regiment. It ceased its fire, I have heard, because the horses ran off with the limber and left the gun without ammunition. During this time the enemy's infantry was assembling behind, between and to the right (our left) of their batteries in immense numbers, but beyond our reach, as we could only see their bayonets over the top of the hill.—Two or three times they ventured in sight, when the Alabamians turned them back on their left by a well directed fire, and we gave them a few shot and shells on their right with the same result, as they invariably dropped back over the hill when we fired at them, as almost every shot made a gap in their ranks.

After we had been engaged for, I suppose, nearly two hours, a detachment of some other battery, (the New Orleans Washington Battalion, I believe) of two guns, formed upon our right and commenced a well directed fire, much to our aid and relief. My men by this time were so overcome with the intense heat and excessive labor, that half of them fell upon the ground completely exhausted. The guns were so hot that it was dangerous to load them—one was temporarily spiked by the priming wire hanging in it, the vent having become foul.—My teams were cut to pieces, five of the horses were killed out of one single piece, and other teams partially destroyed, so that, alone, we could not much longer have replied to the enemy's batteries as briskly as was necessary.

We were now serving the guns with diminished numbers—Lieuts. Harman and Imboden working at them as privates, to relieve the privates; the latter had the handspike in his hand directing his piece, when one of its rings was shot

pidly, and so near that I doubted our ability to save the battery, but, by a very rapid movement up the ravine, we avoided the shells of the three batteries that were now directed at us, sufficient to escape with three guns and all the caissons. The fourth gun, I think, was struck under the axle by an exploding shell, as it broke right in the middle, and dropped the gun in the field.—We saved the team. Their advance fired a volley of musketry at us, without effect, when we got over the hill out of their reach, and a few moments afterwards heard the infantry engage them from the woods, some distance to the South of us. Seeing no troops where we first crossed the hill amongst whom we could fall in with and prepare for battle again, and having had no communication with or from any human being for, I suppose three hours, and not knowing where to find our brigade or any part of it, I determined to retire to the next hill, some 400 yards distant, and there form the remnant of my battery, and await the opportunity for further service.

Just as we were ascending this second hill we met Gen. T. J. Jackson with the First Virginia Brigade, hastening on to the field of battle. I reported to him my condition and perplexity. He directed me to fall in between two of his regiments and return to the first hill again and fight with him. I did so with a remnant of my men and guns. The caissons, except one, were empty, and many of the men were ready to faint from sheer exhaustion. We got into position 300 or 400 yards north of the ground we at first occupied, within full view of the enemy's heavy column of divisions advancing towards us. We opened fire at once, but slowly, as we had not over four or five men left able to work the guns, respectively, and ammunition had to be brought from a caisson, left two hundred yards in the rear, because we were unable to get it up with the guns. Every shot here told with terrible effect, as we could see a lane opened through the enemy after almost every fire. Our first gun was worked, during this part of the action, by the Captain, First Lieutenant, and two privates. In the course of three quarters of an hour our supply of shot and shells was exhausted—the men could no longer work—we had nothing but some canister left, which was useless at so great a distance. A fresh battery came upon the field, and Gen. Jackson ordered me to retire with my men and guns to a place of safety, which I did, and had no further part in the fight.

We were the first battery of the left wing of the army engaged. We were in the fight till near its close, having been engaged altogether upwards of four hours.—We fired about 460 rounds of ball and case shot, our whole supply during the action. The only serious damage to my men I have mentioned above. Privates Points and Siders will doubtless get well, but will lose their wounded limbs. Lieut. Garber may save his hand.

Several others were slightly touched with fragments of shells, without injury. I had 71 horses on Sunday morning, before the battle commenced; 10 of those are killed and missing, and 21 more variously injured and at present wholly unserviceable, leaving me but 40 horses fit for work. My harness is half destroyed and lost. One piece is dismounted, but will be as good as ever when remounted on a new carriage. All my officers behaved throughout with heroic coolness and bravery, and the conduct of the men was that of veterans.

No company in the army was more exposed, and none, I believe, so long a time, and yet no man quailed. There were instances of individual heroism worthy of special notice; but where all did so well, it would seem almost invidious to single out individuals.

Respectfully submitted,

J. D. IMBODEN,
Capt. Battery, 3d Brig., C. S. A.

From the Richmond Examiner.

Northern Accounts and Opinions of the War.

We are under especial thanks to a gentleman for late Northern papers, bringing Baltimore dates up to Thursday last. We are thus enabled to lay before our readers this morning, full and complete accounts of the battle as related in the North, accompanied by the comments and opinions of the leading Northern presses, presenting, at one single view, the Northern side of the picture.

A NORTHERN EDITOR'S ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

The editor of the New York Times, who was present at the battle of Manassas, writes to his paper the following account:

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1861.

The battle yesterday was one of the most severe and sanguinary ever fought on this continent, and it ended in the failure of the Union troops to hold all the positions which they sought to carry, and which they actually did carry, and in their retreat to Centreville.

The attack was made in three columns, two of which, however, were mainly feints, intended to amuse and occupy the enemy, while the substantial work was done by the third. It has been known for a long time that the range of hills which border the small swampy stream known as Bull's Run had been thoroughly and extensively fortified by the rebels; that batteries had been planted at every available point, unusually concealed in the woods and bushes which abound in that vicinity, and covering every way of approach to the region beyond. These are the advance defences of Manassas Junction, which is some three miles further off. Until these were carried, no approach could be made to that place; and after they should be carried, others of a similar character would have to be overcome at every point where they could be erected.

The utmost that military skill and ingenuity could accomplish for the defence of this point was done. Gen. McDowell was unwilling to make an attack directly in the face of these batteries, as they would be of doubtful issue, and must inevitably result in a very serious loss of life. After an attack had been resolved upon, therefore, he endeavored to find some way of turning the position. His first intention was to do this on the Southern side—to throw a strong column into the place from that direction, while a feigned attack should be made in front. On Thursday, when the troops were advanced to Centreville, it was found that the roads on the South side of these positions were almost impassable—that they were narrow, crooked and stony, and that it would be almost impossible to bring up enough artillery to be effective in the time required. This original plan was, therefore, abandoned, and Friday was devoted to an examination by the topographical engineers of the Northern side of the position. Maj. Barnard and Capt. Whipple reconnoitered the place for miles around, and reported that the position could be entered by a path coming from the North, though it was somewhat long and circuitous. This was selected, therefore, as the mode and point of attack.

On Saturday, the troops were all brought closely up to Centreville—and all needful preparations were made for the attack which was intended for the next day.—Yesterday morning, therefore, the army marched—by two roads—Colonel Richardson, with his command, taking the southern, which leads to Bull's Run, and Gen. Tyler the northern—running parallel to it at a distance of about a mile and a half. The movement commenced at about 3 o'clock. I got up at a little before 4, and found the long line of troops extended far out on either road. I took the road by which Col. Hunter, with his command, and Gen. McDowell and staff had gone, and pushed on directly for the front.—After going out about two miles, Col. Hunter turned to the right—marching obliquely towards the Run, which he was to cross some four miles higher up and then come down upon the entrenched positions of the enemy on the other side. Col. Miles was left at Centreville and on the road, with reserves which he was to bring up whenever they might be needed. Gen. Tyler went directly forward, to engage the enemy in front, and send reinforcements to Colonel Hunter whenever it should be seen that he was engaged.

I went out upon the northern road. It is hilly, like all the surface of this section. After going out about three miles, you come to a point down which the road, leading through a forest, descends; then it proceeds by a succession of rising and falling knolls for a quarter of a mile, when it crosses a stone bridge and then ascends, by a gentle slope to the heights beyond. At the top of that slope the rebels had planted heavy batteries, and the woods below were filled with their troops and with concealed cannon. We proceeded down the road to the first of the small knolls mentioned, when the column halted. The 30-pounder Parrott gun, which has a longer range than any other in the army, was planted directly in the road. Capt. Ayre's battery was stationed in the woods a little to the right. The first Ohio and the second New York Regiments were thrown into the woods, in advance, on the left. The Sixty-Ninth New York, the First, Second and Third Connecticut Regiments, were ranged behind them, and the Second Wisconsin was thrown into the woods on the right. At about half-past six o'clock, the 30-pounder threw two shells directly into the battery at the summit of the slope, on the opposite height, one of which, as I learned afterwards, struck and exploded directly in the midst of the battery and occasioned the utmost havoc and confusion.

After about half an hour, Capt. Ayres threw ten or fifteen shot and shell from his battery into the same place. But both failed to elicit any reply. Men could be seen moving about the opposite slope, but the batteries were silent. An hour or so afterwards we heard three or four heavy guns from Col. Richardson's column at Bull's Run, and these were continued at intervals for two or three hours, but they were not answered even by a single gun. It was very clear that the enemy intended to take his own time in paying his respects to us, and that he meant, moreover, to do it in his own way. Meantime, we could hear in the distance the sound of Col. Hunter's axemen, clearing his way, and awaited with some impatience the sound of his cannon on the opposite height. Time wore along, with occasional shots from our guns, as well as those of Col. Richardson's column, but without, in a single instance, receiving any reply.

At a little before 11 o'clock, the 1st Ohio and 2d New York, which were lying in the wood on the left, were ordered to advance. They did so, passing out of the road and climbing a fence into a wood opposite, which they had barely approached, however, when they were met by a tremendous discharge of a four gun battery planted at the left in the woods, mainly for the purpose of sweeping the road perpendicularly and the open field on its right, by which alone troops could pass forward to the opposite bank. They were staggered for a moment, and received orders to retire. Capt. Ayre's battery (formerly Sherman's) was advanced a little, so as to command this battery, and by twenty minutes of vigorous play upon it, silenced it completely.

At half-past 11, we heard Hunter's guns on the opposite height, over a mile to the right. He was answered by batteries there, and then followed the sharp, rattling volleys of musketry, as their infantry became engaged. The firing was now incessant. Hunter had come upon them suddenly, and formed his line of battle in an open field at the right of the road. The enemy drew up to oppose him, but he speedily drove them to retreat, and followed them up with the greatest vigor and rapidity. Meantime, for some three hours previous, we had seen long lines of dense dust rising from the roads leading from Manassas, and with the glass we could very clearly perceive that they were raised by the constant and steady stream of reinforcements, which continued to pour in nearly the whole day. The Sixty-ninth, Seventy-ninth, Second and Eighth New York; the First, Second and Third Connecticut, and the Second Wisconsin, were brought forward in advance of the wood and marched across the field to the right to go to Col. Hunter's support. They crossed the intervening stream and drew up in a small open field, separated from Col. Hunter's column by a dense wood, which was filled with batteries and infantry.

Our guns continued to play upon the woods, which thus concealed the enemy, and aided material in clearing them for the advance. Going down to the extreme front of the column, I could watch the progress of Col. Hunter, marked by the constant roar of artillery and the roll of musketry, as he pushed the rebels back from point to point. At 1 o'clock, he had driven them out of the woods and across the road which was the prolongation of that on which we stood. Here, by the side of their batteries, the rebels made a stand.—They planted their flag directly in the road, and twice charged across it upon our men, but without moving them an inch. They were met by a destructive fire, and compelled to fall still further back. Gradually the point of fire passed further away, until the dense clouds of smoke which marked the progress of the combat were at least half a mile to the left of what had been the central position of the rebels.

It was now 2½ o'clock. I was at the advanced point of the front of our column, some hundred rods beyond the woods, in which the few troops then there were drawn up, when I decided to drive back to the town.—As I passed up the road, the balls and shell from the enemy began to fall with more than usual rapidity. I did not see the point from which they came, but, meeting Captain Ayres, he said he was about to bring up his battery, supported by the Ohio Brigade, under Col. Schenck, to repel a rumoured attempt of cavalry to outflank this column. As I went forward, he passed down. Gen. Schenck's Brigade was at once drawn up across the road, and Captain Ayre's guns were planted in a knoll at the left, when a powerful body of rebels, with a heavy battery, came down from the direction of Bull's Run and engaged this force with tremendous effect. I went to Centreville, sent off my dispatch, and started with all speed to return, intending to go with our troops upon what had been the hotly-contested field, never doubting for a moment that it would remain in their hands.

I had gone but a quarter of a mile when we met a great number of fugitives, and our carriage soon became entangled in a mass of baggage-wagons, the officer in charge of which told me it was useless to go in that direction, as our troops were retreating. Not crediting the story, which was utterly inconsistent with what I had seen a little while before, I continued to push on. I soon met Quarter master Stetson, of the Fire Zouaves, who told me, bursting into tears, that his Regiment had been utterly cut to pieces, that the Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel were both killed, and that our troops had actually been repulsed. I still tried to proceed, but the advancing columns rendered it impossible, and I turned about. Leaving my carriage, I went to a high point of ground, and saw, by the dense crowd of dust that rose over each of the three roads by which the three columns of the army had advanced, that they were all on the retreat. Sharp discharges of cannon in their rear indicated that they were being pursued.

About a mile this side of Centreville, a stampede took place among the teamsters and others, which threw everything into the utmost confusion and inflicted some very serious injuries. Mr. Eaton, of Michigan, in trying to arrest the flight of some of these men, was shot by one of them, the ball taking effect in his hand.

Decision of the Postmaster-General—Important to Newspaper Dealers and Readers.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,
POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT, CONTRACT BUREAU,
Richmond, Virginia, July 18, 1861.

SIR: The legislation of the Government of the United States, so far as it relates to mailable matter and the rates of postage, and the mode of transmitting mail matter, has been substituted by the legislation of the Confederate States, and is thereby repealed.

Newspapers and periodicals, sent to ordinary subscribers for single copies, or for more than one copy, or to newsdealers, who send large orders to supply subscribers of their own, or the general trade within the limits of the delivery of post-offices, other than at the place of publication, are equally mailable matter, and cannot be sent by mail carriers or expressmen without the payment of postage. They cannot be carried, under our laws, as merchandise to supply subscribers or the regular trade, except through the mails or by express or other chartered companies, on the payment of the regular rates of postage.

The object of our legislation was to declare what should be mailable matter, and to require postage to be paid on such matter, so as to secure a sufficiency of revenue to render the Post-Office Department self-supporting. If the law be so construed as to allow the transmission and delivery of papers by express companies or others, to subscribers or dealers at points other than the place of publication, at a cost less than the regular rates of postage, it will at once be seen that the Department would lose much of its revenues; and publishers, availing themselves of such modes of transmission, would secure such an advantage over others sending their papers by mail as to injure the circulation of the latter or drive them to the same means of transmission. And the result would be that the express companies would become the rivals of the Post-Office Department, and deprive it of a large amount of its legitimate revenues, and to that extent defeat the object had in view by Congress of making the Department self-sustaining. This reasoning does not apply, however, to books of a permanent character, other than periodicals sent in boxes or packages to merchants and dealers.

Very respectfully yours,
(Signed) JOHN H. REGAN,
Postmaster-General.

To the President Southern Express Company.

Treatment of Southern Prisoners by the Yankees at Washington.

We learn that on the arrival at Washington of the 30 or 40 prisoners taken by the Lincolnites in the early part of the battle of last Sunday, they were assailed by an abolition mob and *narrowly escaped assassination.*

Richmond Enquirer.

In the New York Herald of Tuesday last, the loss of the Federal forces, in the battle at Manassas on Sunday, in killed, wounded and missing, is estimated at *twenty thousand!* The estimate of the whole Northern press show that the battle was a most disastrous one to them.

Major Wheat's Special Battalion from Louisiana—Daring Exploit of the Tiger Rifles.

Lieut. Dickinson, of New Orleans, now in this city, and who was shot in the thigh with a Minnie ball, in the battle on Sunday, says that he was a member of Major Wheat's battalion, and out of 400 which constituted that command, there were not more than 100 that escaped death and wounds. Maj. Wheat was shot through the body, and was surviving on Wednesday, although his case is exceedingly critical.

Lieut. Dickinson also says that the Catahoula (La.) Guerrillas, Capt. Baloup, fought with desperation, and he thinks his command was nearly all killed and wounded. The Captain, although for a long time in the hottest of the fight, escaped unhurt.

He also says the Tiger Rifles, of Louisiana, in a perfect shower of bullets, bombs and balls, threw down their rifles, and charged upon the enemy's lines with their knives, and put them to flight.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

COL. MOSES.—A correspondent of the Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* writes from Richmond:

Col. F. J. Moses, Senator from Sumter, South Carolina, left here recently to join Wise's Legion, as Aid to Gen. Wise. He is a true man. He was among the most ardent advocates of the separate secession of South Carolina, and did as much as any man to confirm South Carolina in the assurance that when she struck for liberty Georgia would head the column. Ardent, brave and eloquent as an orator, he will do much to save erring Virginians from the malign influences by which they have been misled; and as a soldier he will be known and felt by the enemies of our common cause.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FROM WASHINGTON CITY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 27th, 1861.

Gen. McClellan has arrived here.

A committee from New York urge Gen. Wool's active employment.

At Alexandria it has been ascertained that the Southerners had accurate information as to the Federal movement. The withdrawal of troops from Fairfax being part of their plan to concentrate the Federalists.

The Senate bill has passed to define and punish conspiracy, and the suppression of rebellion.

The Michigan regiment lost nine officers, and one hundred and eight men. The regiment went into the field four hundred and seventy five strong.

The Southerners are concentrating at Winchester, and much uneasiness is apprehended here of an attack on Harper's Ferry.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28th, 1861.

Two Federal pickets have been shot within two miles of Alexandria.

A company of Southern cavalry came within three miles of Arlington Heights.

The correspondence called for by Congress has been refused by Lincoln, as incompatible with the public safety.

The House has passed the Senate bill, appropriating two millions of dollars to transport arms to loyal citizens in the seceded States.

Gen. Cadwallader supercedes Mansfield.

Gen. Runyan retires from Baltimore, but being pathetically appealed to by Gen. Dix and the members of the National Guard, he has consented to remain in service until Wednesday.

Advices from Forsyth, Taney county, Missouri, state that the Federalists have taken possession of that town, and found several tons of lead in the wells. Five Missourians were killed. Wilkes, correspondent of the Times, was wounded.

In the House, the bill for direct taxation, with some modifications, was passed by a vote of 78 to 38.

Four regiments have been ordered from Fortress Monroe to Washington, for the purpose of checking the contemplated aggressive movement here.

The N. Y. Herald says that Secretary Welles has ordered a powerful naval force to guard the crossing of the Potomac below Washington.

The story that Gen. Lee intends to cross the Potomac South of Harper's Ferry is improbable.

An entire change in the army organization will probably be made.

About midnight the pickets collided near Chain Bridge.

Burch, one of the party who went to Manassas for Col. Cameron's body, has returned. His companions are held as prisoners, and himself was sworn to silence.

The N. Y. Tribune says that Col. Lander is authorized to spend the summer here, and organize the men from the mountains and plains, with whom he was very popular whilst opening the overland mail route.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 30th, 1861.

In the Senate, the loan bill has been amended, and passed, permitting the issue of five dollar treasury notes. The bill increasing the medical force, including among its provisions a prohibition against selling liquor to soldiers under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each offence has passed. The bill appropriating ten millions of dollars for the purchase of arms has passed.

Gen. McClelland is to have a Commander-in-chief's power.

The Assistant Secretary of State has gone to New York to invite Princess Clothilde and Prince *Jerome* to visit Washington and make the White House their home.

The Southerners have forty Federal officers and twelve physicians as prisoners.

The most trustworthy accounts place the Confederate force at Manassas Junction on the 21st at fifty to sixty thousand, twenty thousand of whom were in the fight.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 30th, 1861, p. m.

The Fire Zouaves have been in insubordination ever since the retreat from Manassas, and revolted on last Saturday night, when a regiment was ordered out to restrain them. Nine of them, who are now in jail, attempted to desert.

Capt. Walton and Gen. Tyler, of the regular army, and Lieut. Garton and Col. Keys are missing.

The present chief clerk, Cox of the Navy, is to be appointed Assistant Secretary.

The Douglas Democrats are impatient at having no Generals, though most vigorous in the invasion.

The President declines to answer why the Baltimore Police Commissioners were arrested.

A party of Confederates have crossed the Potomac, and are taking the surroundings at Coon's Ford.

McClellan forbids the departing regiments of taking their arms with them.

A courier has just arrived, who informs Gen. Scott that there are no Southerners at Springfield station, but that they are in full force at Burk's station.

A correspondent of the N. Y. World says that the Confederates are moving North, East and Southwest from Manassas, contemplating three simultaneous approaches on Washington.

Confederate pickets are stationed every five miles from Harper's Ferry to Fortress Monroe, on the Potomac and Chesapeake.

The direct tax bill includes 3 per ct. on incomes, 5 per ct. on distilled, and 2 on fermented liquors. All Democrats and Southern men opposed the bill, which passed by 17 majority.

Cox has proposed a peace proposition in the House.—Only 42 votes were given in favor of it, including Cox, Webb, Morris, Nugent, Pendleton, Vallandigham, and White, of Ohio; Cravens, Holman, Lane and Voorhees, of Indiana; Logan, Richardson and Robinson, of Illinois.

The Senate has adopted an amendment to the tariff bill to increase the present tariff 10 per cent., and charge 10 per cent. on the present free list.—Seven voting in the negative.

John Underwood, of Virginia, has been confirmed as Fifth Auditor of the Treasury.

The Federalists fled from Hampton, and Gen. Butler ordered them to return.

The House bill appropriating one million and a quarter of dollars for twelve light draught swift Steamers, has passed.

The tariff bill has passed the Senate by a vote of 22 to 18.

The Senate bill prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors to the soldiers, has passed.

The bill for the punishment of rascally contracters, has become a law.

LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 31st, 1861—A. M.

Gen. Banks is strongly posted at Harper's Ferry. Nothing is known of the Southern movements in that vicinity.

The officers of the Zouaves and New York 79th regiment are resigning.

President Lincoln calls on New Jersey for three regiments.

Gen. Scott has had thirteen Government employees arrested.

Missouri Convention.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 30th, 1861.

The State offices have been declared vacant by a vote of 50 to 25, and the Convention will elect on to-morrow.

CAIRO, ILL., July 30th, 1861.

The Federal camp is in a ferment, anticipating an attack. The troops are being withdrawn from the Northern and Western part of Missouri.

Murderer Discharged.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 28th, 1861.

Green, the city watchman who killed Tompkins, has been discharged.

Charleston on the Kanawha Occupied by Federalists.

CINCINNATI, July 27th, 1861.

Gen. Cox has occupied Charleston, on the Kanawha river. The Southerners have burned the Bridges and fallen back.

King of Prussia Wounded.

NEW YORK, July 27th, 1861.

Additional news by the steamship City of Baltimore, states that a student named Beckes, had slightly wounded the King of Prussia.

ST. LOUIS, July 27th, 1861.

Gen. Fremont has organized his Staff.

From Missouri and Iowa.

ST. LOUIS, July 28th, 1861.

Gen. Pope (Federalist) has notified property holders on the line of the railroad, that they will be assessed for injuries done the road, unless they fight the bridge burners and track tearers, or give information of any hostile designs.

The Southerners are gathering in force in Southern Missouri.

The Iowa Democratic State Convention declare the Irrepressible Conflict doctrine as the cause of the war, and pledges the Democracy of Iowa to support the Federal Government in its legitimate functions to settle the difficulties.

From Illinois.

CAIRO, Ill., July 27th, 1861.

The Southerners at Union City are on the move. It is rumored that a fleet of steamboats came from Memphis yesterday, and are to-day transporting troops to New Madrid, Missouri.

Scouts are reported in large numbers, their object being to occupy Bird's Point.

Surrender of Federal Troops.

RICHMOND Va., July 28th, 1861—10.30 p. m.

It is believed in well-informed circles, and sustained by passengers from Manassas, that near five hundred Federal troops voluntarily surrendered to the Confederates on Friday last, near Centreville.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 28th, 1861.

The 10th and 28th regiments have returned.

WHEELING, Va., July 28th, 1861.

The bogus Virginia Legislature has adjourned.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, July 29th, 1861.

Thomas M. Forman has been elected by the Georgia delegation as a member of the Confederate Congress, in place of Gen. S. F. Bartow, deceased.

RICHMOND, Va., July 30th, 1861.

Beauregard has been appointed General in the Confederate army, and unanimously confirmed by Congress. His commission is to date from the 21st July.

Congress.—The public business is unimportant, and the session has been mostly secret.

Many reports are in circulation here of doubtful reliability.

The postal bill permitting soldiers to send letters without the pre-payment of postage, has passed and been made public. The postage to be collected at the office of destination. The bill confers the same privilege on members of Congress.

FROM ALEXANDRIA.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., July 29th, 1861.

Tampering with Federal soldiers by the Secessionists has become so bold within a few days that Gen. Runyan has ordered all suspected [persons to be arrested we suppose, but the telegraph stopped at the word suspected.—JOUR.]

FROM FORTRESS MONROE

The Odd Fellows' Hall, the Jail and four other buildings in Hampton, were burned by the Federalists previous to their evacuation of that place.

Newport News will be evacuated within twenty-four hours.

Heavy firing is now goin on at Pig's Point.

FROM MISSOURI AND KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILTE, KY., July 28th, 1861.

Raymond, of the New York Times, telegraphed from the vicinity of the battle field of the 21st, that the Federalists were more than maintaining their ground, and assured his readers of the certain success of the Federalists. On the commencement of the rout, Raymond sped to Washington and added a postscript stating the result, but the telegraphic censors refused to allow the postscript to go. So Friday's Times says.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., July 29th, 1861.

The Federal Steamer White Cloud fired into Blue Mill's landing, killing several persons. It is reported that these fellows had burned the ferries and depredated the towns, thereby incensing the citizens.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, July 29th, 1861.

The steamship Africa from Liverpool, with dates to the 20th inst., arrived off Cape Race on Sunday afternoon. The Kangaroo arrived out on the 18th.

The London Times says, that Lincoln's message confirms the impression that his inaugural produced. After infinite loss of life, and humiliation on the part of the North, the matter must result in the acknowledgement of the independence of the Southern Confederacy.

LIVERPOOL, July 18th, 1861.

Cotton.—Sales for the week of 113,000 bales, speculators and exporters taking 46,000 bales;—inferior was ¼ a ⅛d., and fair and middling grades ⅛d higher.

FRIDAY, July 19.—Sales to-day of 12,000 bales Cotton—the market closing firm. Private circulars say that the sales were 15 to 20,000 bales to-day at fullest prices.

Breadstuffs dull, with a declining tendency. Provisions quiet. Consols 89⅛ a 89⅜ for money, and 89¼ a 90 for account.

SATURDAY, July 20.—Sales to day of 15,000 bales Cotton, closing firm.

Consols 89⅛ a 89⅜ for money, and 89⅛ a 89⅜ for account.

HAVRE, July 19th.—Cotton.—Tres 111. Sales for the week of 13,500 bales.

NEW YORK, July 30th, 1861.

Advices from Port au Prince to the 14th inst., state that there were six Spanish men-of-war in port.

The Toronto *Globe* says that the sympathy of the British people has been withdrawn from the North. The *Leader* (Government organ) advocates the sending of additional troops to Canada.

The Fifth North Carolina Regiment.

The Fifth Infantry, North Carolina State Troops, forms a part of Brigadier General Longstreet's command, and although crippled in its efficiency by the sickness of two of its field officers, nobly performed its part in the battle of Manassas, on the right wing, under the gallant lead of its Lieutenant Colonel, who was in sole command during the entire engagement.

Early in the morning the cannonading commenced from two batteries on the right flank of the position occupied by this regiment, supported by a full brigade of the enemy. Colonel Jones, determined to ascertain the position of their batteries and the force of the enemy, detailed a small reconnoitering force, under the command of the Rev. James Sinclair, Chaplain of the Regiment, who had volunteered his services for the day.—This force crossed the Run, and attempted to penetrate the wood on the left of the enemy's position, but was recalled, in order to charge the batteries up the ravine on the right, the scouts having brought in the necessary information. The Virginia Seventeenth was at the same time ordered to support the North Carolina Fifth, which duty it gallantly discharged. General Longstreet, with characteristic valor, undertook now a movement which, if the orders were understood generally, would have carried the day with a still greater lustre, if not a more complete victory.

Col. Jones was ordered to send four companies up the hill as skirmishers, and to draw the fire of the batteries, while Brigadier General Jones from our right was to flank the enemy on the left. The reserve companies of the 5th, supported by the 17th Virginia, was to attack the enemy on the right. The skirmishers of the North Carolina 5th, headed by the Chaplain, charged up the hill, in the face of a storm of grape and cannister which killed two and wounded five of his men. On the summit of that hill these men lay for two hours, receiving the enemy's fire without flinching, while on every side the hoary monarchs of the forest were being mowed down like grass before the mower's scythe. The brave commander himself seemed to be ubiquitous—here, there and everywhere exposing himself in the hottest of the fire. It is hard for men to remain still and receive the fire of the enemy, without being permitted to return it; and this precisely was the condition of the North Carolina 5th on the 21st inst. Long and eagerly did those brave men watch for the signal of attack upon the right, in order to advance and give the Northern hounds a touch of Southern steel.

After remaining on the hill for two hours, and losing in killed and wounded seven men, this body received orders to retire to the ravine, which was done in good order.

But the tide of battle again rallied down the hill, and once more four companies of the 5th N. C. State troops were ordered to occury the summit, and await orders to advance with the bayonet on the battery on the right of the enemy's position. This was accomplished without any loss to the North Carolinians; and although they were not privileged to advance upon the battery, we think the North Carolina Fifth Infantry has given good earnest that at no distant day she will carve for herself a name in the military annals of the Southern Confederacy. Had Col. Jones the other field officers of the Regiment with him, there would have probably been another bright spot in the glories of the 21st of July, 1861. But bravely did he perform his duty, though his Lieutenant Colonel was a preacher, taking his first lesson in the art of war, and imparting the same to the enemy in the most impressive manner possible.

Gen. Longstreet, in token of his appreciation of Mr. Sinclair's services on the occasion, presented him with one of the sabres captured from the enemy, and expressed his desire that he should go on his staff.

STARCH OF HOME MANUFACTURE.—We commend the following recipe for making starch to all who may wish to try it, it having been furnished us by one who has tried it, and who knows it to be a good one. This starch will be found as good an article as that which comes from Yankeedoodledom:

Take a peck of unground wheat of the best quality; pick and soak it carefully. Next put into a tub; pour on sufficient clear, soft water to cover it, and then set it in the sun. Be sure to change the water every day, keeping it in the sun as much as possible, or an equally warm place in the house, should the weather prove unfavorable. When all the grains of wheat have become quite soft, rub it well in your hands, and separate it from the tub, which must be thrown into another tub. Let the soft wheat settle in a mass, and then pour off the water and put on fresh; stir it well, and let it settle again. Repeat this every day, till the last water comes off clear and colorless. Then pour the water finally off. Take the starch out of the tub, collect it into a thin bag, and hang it for a few days in the sun; after which spread on dishes or a sheet to dry.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY of ONSLOW.

I hereby offer myself as a candidate for the office of COUNTY COURT CLERK of your county, and respectfully solicit your votes at the ensuing election in August next.

B. B. BARRY.

May 30, 1861.—40-te.

TO THE VOTERS OF DUPLIN COUNTY.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I take this method of announcing myself as a candidate for the office of SUPERIOR COURT CLERK of your county, for the ensuing four years, and solicit your votes at the next August election. I am now off from home a volunteer, but if not killed will be back the 20th of July. D. M. McINTIRE.

May 23d, 1861.—39-te.*

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

I OFFER MYSELF as a Candidate for the Office of SUPERIOR COURT CLERK, and respectfully solicit your votes at the ensuing election in August next.

S. A. BAGG.

March 28, 1861. 31-te—178-te

FELLOW-CITIZENS of the COUNTY OF DUPLIN

I am again a candidate for re-election to the office of COUNTY COURT CLERK. If, indeed, I have impartially done my duty to the satisfaction of all concerned, as I humbly hope I have done, may I not feel sure, that at the great tribunal of the ballot-box, at the ensuing election in August next, a generous people will sustain an honest effort on my part to please them. JOHN J. WHITEHEAD.

April 3, 1861. 176-1w—32-te

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

I offer myself as candidate for the office of SUPERIOR COURT CLERK of this county, and solicit your votes at the election to be held in August next.

March 14, 1861—29-te* A. E. TAYLOR.

☞WE are authorized to announce DUGALD BLUE, as a candidate for the Office of COUNTY COURT CLERK of Bladen County, at the election in August next.

March 25, 1861. 31-te

☞We are authorized to announce OWEN FENNELL, Jr., as a candidate for the office of COUNTY COURT CLERK of New Hanover County, at the election in August next.

March 12th, 1861. 157&29-te*

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

HOPING that I have heretofore discharged the duties of the office of Clerk of the County Court of this County to the satisfaction of all concerned, and returning to you my thanks for your former liberal support, I respectfully offer myself as a candidate for re-election to that office, at the ensuing election on the first Thursday in August next.

SAML. R. BUNTING.

March 21st, 1861. 165-t

FELLOW CITIZENS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY:

I TAKE THIS METHOD of informing you that, if peace shall have been proclaimed by the 1st of August, I am *still* a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of your County,—but in the event that old Abe persists in waging war against us, so long am I determined to cast my lot with my fellow-soldiers.

Now, Fellow Citizens: I have only to tender to you my sincere thanks for the liberal support which was promised me in the coming election, and hope that ere long peace shall again smile on our land, and I shall have made myself more worthy of your suffrages.

July 12th, 1861—260-tf. THOS. H. W. McINTIRE.

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

I OFFER myself as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of New Hanover County, at the election to be held in August next. WM. M. HARRISS.

April 6th, 1861 179-te

Wilmington District—Third Round.

REV. DR. DEEMS'S APPOINTMENTS.

Aug. 3, 4, Wilmington " .....Front Street.
" 5, 6, 7, Sampson* " .....Goshen.
" 10, 11, Bladen† " .....Antioch.
" 17, 18, Wilmington " .....Fifth Street.
" 24, 25, Onslow " .....Tabernacle.

*The Quarterly *Conference* for Sampson will be held on Wednesday, the 7th.

†It is very important that all the members of the Bladen Quarterly Conference be at the next session.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 21st inst., by Sam'l N. Cannon, Esq., Mr. SIMON F. CRAIG, to Miss NANCY C. GRAY, all of New Hanover county.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Elizabeth City, N. C., on 24th inst., by the Rev. E. M. Forbes, Mr. CHAS. E. ROBINSON, of Wilmington, N. C., and Miss VICTORIA K. POOL.

DIED.

In this town, on yesterday afternoon, at 5:20 o'clock, of inflamation of the bowels, THOMAS COWAN, JR., fourth son of the late Robt. H. Cowan, aged twenty-one years, one month and twenty-seven days.

In this town, at 5 o'clock this morning, DR. R. S. THOMAS, in the 65th year of his age.

In Robeson county, at the residence of Mrs. NANCY REGAN, on the 23d July, of typhoid fever, LITTLE JIMMIE SALTER, son of John T. and Huldah Melvin, of Bladen Co., aged 10 months and 13 days.

Fayetteville papers please copy.

In Duplin County, on the 23rd inst., of Typhoid fever, KATHERINE, daughter of Nathan and Francis Garner, in the 13th year of her age.

Katherine was a good girl. She was gentle, kind and affectionate to all. Volumes could say no more. She leaves a family of devoted friends weighed down in grief, "but they mourn not as those who have no hope."—COM.

Departed this life, at his residence in Columbus County, on the morning of the 16th inst., of Cholera, Mr. JAMES SMITH, in the 67th year of his age.

It is but seldom that we have to record the death of so pure, so good and so useful a man as Bro. Smith.

He was for a number of years Chairman of the Court in the county in which he lived, and his resignation, caused by failing health, was universally regretted, because it was then thought that no one else could fill the chair as he had done. He was also Chairman of the Board of Common Schools in his native county for several years, and during his life he filled many other offices of trust and honor, all to the full satisfaction of his superiors in office and also to those who were placed under his rule.

Of the poor he was ever mindful—truly he was a man of much charity—many can call him their benefactor; numbers can say he relieved our wants; even at the time of his death many were receiving their daily support at his hands, and I have no doubt but in after years many of his deeds of love and charity, "will rise up and call him blessed." But what fills our hearts with pleasing recollections, now that he is gone, is that he was a devoted christian, a holy man. Many years since he sought and found the pearl of grace, and immediately annexed himself with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and remained a consistent member of the same until death. I believe from the very year of his connection with the Church until the end of life, he held some important office in it. At his death he held the office of district and circuit steward, and while the public will mourn over his vacant seat on many important occasions, the Church will feel still more keenly his loss, for he was in a great measure the supporter of the gospel at the Church where he worshiped

Brother Smith has left a devoted wife and nine lovely children to mourn their irreparable loss, but while they and his numerous friends shed the tears of sorrow around his grave it is not without hope, for we all feel that our loss is his infinite gain, and we look with full confidence "beyond the bounds of time" to a glorious union and home with him in those mansions of rest that "Jesus has gone to prepare for them that love him."

On the day after his death the funeral services were performed and a tended by a large crowd, and his remains were interred in the family grave yard, there to rest and await the resurrection of the just.

So Jesus slept; God's dying son,
Passed through the grave, and blessed the bed.
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning breaks, and pierce the shade.

T. J. G.

Will the Weekly Message and Spirit of the Age please copy.

On Long Creek, New Hanover county, on the 23d inst., from the effects of a burn on his foot, which he patiently bore for over three weeks, WILLIAM JOSEPH, youngest son of Dr. John C. and Ann Jane Broadhurst, aged 2 years, 11 months and 17 days.

THE GREAT "SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY."
(RECENTLY "THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.")

JAS. MACOMBER, Agent, Wilmington, N. C. *Ahead of time!* Has brought us
1,000 YARDS!
1,000 YARDS!
GREY CLOTH!
GREY CLOTH!
FOR OFFICERS!
FOR OFFICERS!
UNIFORMS!
UNIFORMS!

We pay cash for every yard of goods purchased.

Our terms are, in EVERY CASE, *cash on delivery.* We trust all will understand this. No exceptions to the rule.—Parties from abroad must remit the money before we can forward Uniforms.

Goods cash, workmen cash, and we *must have* cash.

O. S. BALDWIN,
Proprietor Civic and Military Manufactory,
July 31st, 1861. Wilmington, N. C.

SOAP! SOAP! SOAP!

18 BOXES OF ONE DOZEN EACH TOILET SOAP;
25 boxes Brown Soap;
10 " of that celebrated Detersive Soap left. For s

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1861.

THURSDAY, JULY 25TH.

We had the pleasure this morning of seeing in our office one of the soldiers from General Garnett's force, at Laurel Hill. He contradicts the reported surrender of four Georgia companies at that point. Four companies were cut off from the main body, and were unable to rejoin—but they have since got safe to Monterey, not on parole, having never been taken. Their sufferings were very great indeed. Our informant says he met one of our North Carolina volunteer regiments, Col. Lee's, we think. They were in excellent health and good spirits.

The "Daylight" will have to do better, if she expects any one to acknowledge her blockade of our port as either actual or effectual. Two vessels have just come in.

"There's Jeff Davis!" was the cry that rang through the ranks of the Southern army at Manassas, when the President appeared on the field. The wavering rallied, and the bravest out-did all their former efforts. The fight was no longer doubtful.

Among the prisoners taken on Sunday, was a Mr. Ely, a member of Lincoln's Congress from Rochester, New York. Mr. Ely was an amateur fighter. He was secured by Captain Harrington of Col. Cash's South Carolina regiment.

The reports from the North are very conflicting, none of them, however, put the Federal loss in killed at a less figure than four thousand. We presume six thousand killed would be nearer the mark. As there are generally two wounded to every one killed, we think that the effective force of Lincoln's army has been reduced by amount not less than twenty thousand. There is no doubt but that General Scott will make every effort to retrieve his defeat, and men will be poured down rapidly. They lay all the blame now upon Patterson. The next time it will be somebody else.

Perhaps nowhere is the effect of the news more startling than in Louisville, St. Louis and Baltimore, where the Southern men, although under the heel of a military despotism, actually cannot contain themselves, nor conceal their joy. "The little iron man from Massachusetts," who boasts of "throttling" Maryland, may yet be forced to give up his grip and defend his own life, or seek safety in flight.

SATURDAY, JULY 27TH.

The Portsmouth *Transcript* says that Lieutenant Selden, who recently passed through here as a prisoner in charge of a portion of the Florida Regiment, has violated his parole at Richmond and decamped. Selden had been in the United States Navy, was in charge of certain prizes. He was taken and the prizes recaptured by the Floridians. Selden is a Virginian.

The Norfolk *Day Book* is happy to say that the report of the death of Captain D'Lagnel is unfounded. He is still alive, although severely wounded. We trust that this report of the *Day Book* may prove to be true, but we fear it is not.

The Petersburg *Express* of yesterday repeats the rumor already alluded to by us with reference to Beauregard's having entered Alexandria without firing a gun. *Something* is going on in that direction, or towards Leesburg, or both, but *what*, is difficult to say. One thing is certain, the telegraphs and correspondents keep very close. This is of course the order of the Confederate authorities, who, without violating any civil rights, can effectually prevent an exposure of their military plans, movements or operations.

The Richmond Despatch states on reliable information that T. F. Meagher, the celebrated Irishman, who volunteered to fight against Virginia, which led the way in defending the rights of foreigners against the Know Nothings of the North, was killed in the battle of the 21st. The Despatch rejoices to hear it.—So do we. It served him right.

When Lincoln and Scott learned the result of the fight on the plains of Manassas, they not only *thought* "damn it!" but they *said* it. By the way we much prefer the name of Manassas to designate the great battle field of the 21st, to any of the other names so far employed. Manassas is sonorous; it is Scriptural; it is connected in the Southern mind with so many associations of Beauregard's stand to check the Federal advance; it is the locality to which our troops fell back, and beyond which they would *not* fall back, weeks ago. The general idea of the battle arises at the mention of Manassas. It does not in connection with Bull's Run or Stone Bridge. What name may finally take its historical place in the battle roll we cannot say, but our vote is for Manassas, although, really, the leading position so long held by General Beauregard is far enough from the true Manassas, which is a gap in the Blue Ridge—Manassas Gap,—whereas the battle-ground was in the neighborhood of the junction of the road which crosses the Blue Ridge at that Gap, with the Orange and Alexandria Road. It is called the Manassas Junction.

The Savannah Daily papers, yielding to the pressure of the times, have been compelled to raise their subscription price to $8 a year. The price of the Charleston Courier or Mercury is $10; of the Mobile Register, $10—of the Tribune, $8; New Orleans Picayune or Bulletin, $12—Delta or Crescent, $10; Memphis Avalanche, Bulletin or Appeal, $10; Nashville Union or Banner, $8; Montgomery Advertiser or Mail, $8. We state these facts, not by way of preliminary to a rise in our rates, for *we* have no such intention, but simply to show how the thing works upon the newspaper business as well as upon every other.

General Scott has made up his mind to occupy Richmond on the next *thirtieth of February*. One of Ellsworth's Zouaves had been assured that *he* should dine this week in Richmond. Before he had a chance to pull trigger, a ball tumbled him over and he was taken to Richmond sure enough. "Well," said he, "here I am in Richmond!" "but," added this pious and examplary man, in his poetical style "How the h—ll am I to dine with a ball in my belly?"

THE enemy at Manassas appears to have been armed mainly with Minie rifles, or at least to have fired Minie balls. This is shown by the character of the injuries inflicted upon our people who fell either dead or wounded by small arms. The Minie ball, especially when fired from a rifled weapon, makes an awful wound, not to be mistaken for that made by a round ball from a musket. More in proportion of the enemy fell by cutting and thrusting weapons, and by artillery. The bayonet and bowie knife with the Light artillery, were all used with terrible effect by the soldiers from the extreme South West.

A Good Arrangement.

We learn that the Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road Company is about fitting up a few ambulance cars for transportation of sick and wounded soldiers. These cars are intended to run all the way from Richmond to the Cape Fear River—they are to have easy lounges and hammocks.

Will other roads join in this arrangement?

We trust they will. When the pulse throbs with fever or the mangled frame is torn with torture at every turn, the changing of cars and the forced necessity of maintaining an erect position is agony unendurable, and certainly an agony that our wounded soldiers ought to be spared if an arrangement can be made whereby this can be done.

Some Reflections

We take it for granted the full and interesting account of the battle at Manassas, or Stone Bridge, as the location is differently named, which we take from the special correspondence of the Richmond Despatch, together with the able and patriotic address delivered by Hon. John C. Breckinridge, will be read by all, and be more acceptable than anything we could offer of our own, and we therefore have the less hesitation in surrendering so large a portion of our columns to these documents.

We need hardly say that yet throughout the length and breadth of the land, North as well as South, the contest of last Sunday holds the foremost place in the public mind, and that the eagerness with which details are sought, remains unabated.

The moral effect of this battle is greater even than its physical advantages, and perhaps it might be difficult to overrate either. But let us beg our readers to recollect that although difficult to overrate the importance of this great transaction, it is far from being impossible. If it leads to supineness on our part, or if in consequence we take up the false impression that the war is over, our victory of the 21st had better never been achieved.

This war cannot end while a hostile foot presses the soil of Virginia or of any other of the Southern States It is true that the false notions which the Federalists held of their own invincibility have been dissipated—that their columns have been disorganized and demoralized and can hardly be said to constitute an army South of the Potomac; but their mere numerical strength is, comparatively speaking, little reduced.—They still hold Alexandria, and behind their entrenchment there and at Washington City, they will carry on the work of reinforcement and reconstruction with all the vigor that wounded pride and baffled rage can suggest or inspire. We want to whip them the next time worse than this time, but we want something more than mere victory. We want to be in a position to be able to *improve* our victory. Had Beauregard possessed a reserve of twenty thousand and four thousand cavalry, he might have, and we think he could have, entered Alexandria, & perhaps Washington, pell mell with the broken and dispirited Federalists, whom he could have literally annihilated by turning their own guns upon them.

However necessary success was to the Federalists, it was indispensable to us. Our government and our military organization are very young and must make *prestige*, whereas an older government, with historical renown, no matter how weakly managed, has still been able to obtain a foot-hold, to send out roots and fibres far and wide and thus to resist any sudden pressure or untoward event.

But now, while we are not unduly elated by this past success, we must learn, in the course of the contest, to be prepared to endure defeat without undue depression. The fortunes of war may not be uniform, and it would be folly to expect them to be so. Our army has shown conclusively to the world that the Confederate States are a power—a belligerent, fully deserving of that character and able to cope on fair terms with their antagonists in a fair pitched battle. Should some occasional reverses visit our arms hereafter, we must be prepared to take the bad with the good and make the best of it, confident that all will come right.

We can look for none of those peculiar interpositions known as miracles. No Joshua will command the sun to stand still for us, nor any angel be sent from heaven to cut off the mighty men of valor or the leaders and captains in the camp of Abraham Lincoln, as happened in the days of Sennecherib, King of Assyria. But we may rest assured that in the faithful use of the means placed at our disposal, we will find our efforts crowned with that just measure of success which, in the wise ordering of Providence, is accorded to those who fairly earn it.

The battle-ground of Manassas is now famous. Perhaps in some future time, the farmer, when he ploughs his fields and turns up some relic of what once was a man, will be as much puzzled as was the Bavarian peasant on the field of Blenheim, who could only answer his little grandchild's question why men killed each other so, that he could not tell, but "It was a glorious victory." We trust, however, that it will be long before the spirit that animated the Confederate troops at Manassas dies, or the principles of liberty for the preservation of which the Confederacy was organized, be forgotten, or the memory of the first martyrs cease to be cherished.

On the clear bright morning of Sunday 21st July, in full sight of the soft hazy line of Blue Ridge and in the midst of a beautiful peidmontain country, abounding in the most beautiful scenery spite the very unromantic names of Bull Run and the like, the long lines of Scott's army poured down on the Confederate position. They said they were going to Richmond by way of Manassas. During most of Friday and Saturday, and much of the night of the latter, General Johnston, with his gallant army of the Shenandoah, struggled manfully on from Winchester to be in at the fight.

As an instance of the spirit animating all our troops, the Richmond *Enquirer* mentions that the sixth North Carolina Regiment, went immediately from the cars to the battle after eating no meal since Saturday morning. They joined in the pursuit and were too exhausted to return to camp, but bivouaced on the field. Col. Fisher was the only officer killed. It is no doubt so, that three companies of Col. McRae's Regiment, were on the field and actively engaged under the command of Lieut. Col. James.

WE see that Mr. J. W. Zimmerman, of this place, who was arrested and carried on with the Florida Regiment, or the prisoners in charge of a portion of that Regiment, has returned, he having been honorably discharged upon examination. There really appeared to be nothing whatever impugning in any way his fidelity to the State. There must have been a *mistake* all round.

A GOODLY NUMBER of noble soldiers from Alabama, are passing through here to-day. Without stating the numbers, we may say, that, judging by the late trial at Manassas, they will be found equal to about five thousand of Lincoln's men.

Troops from the whole South are pouring in. We will soon make successful head in Western Virginia; be able to assist Missouri, and show our hands in Kentucky. Where our forces are just now, or how many, we will not say, but they are coming up fast enough and thick enough to render Washington less safe than Richmond.—*Daily Journal, 27th July.*

TWO OF OUR North Carolina regiments were in the fight at Manassas, the sixth regiment of State troops commanded by Col. Fisher, and the 11th volunteers under Col. Kirkland. We know that they did their duty there, and that Col. Fisher died in its discharge. We know that our people were under fire for some seven hours, but beyond this general statement we are unable to get any particulars. We do trust that we may not be called upon to record the death of many of our brave men. In fact, we have every ground for hope. The whole Southern loss is not a thousand killed. We must rest satisfied with what information we can get for the present.

P. S.—The latest advices from Richmond state that we had 16 killed and between 40 and 50 wounded in above regiments. See telegram.

THE RICHMOND *Enquirer* learns that M. Paul, the French Consul in that city has dispatched a courier to his Government, conveying an account of the two battles recently fought near Manassas.

It was probably Col. Scott, an aid to General Scott, whose sword was taken in General Scott's carriage on Sunday last.

Speech of the Hon. John C. Breckinridge,

Delivered in the United States Senate on the 16th Day of July, 1861.

Mr. Breckinridge (Dem., Ky.,) proceeded to speak at length in opposition to the resolution. He said under ordinary circumstances he might content himself with a vote, but now he thought it required to give expression to his views. It was proposed by resolution to declare the acts of the President approved. The resolution on its face seems to admit that the acts of the President were not performed in accordance with the Constitution and the laws.—If that were the case, then he would be glad to have some reason assigned, showing the power of Congress to indemnify the President for a breach of the Constitution. He denied that one branch of the Government can indemnify public officers in another branch or violation of the Constitution and laws. The powers conferred on the Government by the people of the States, are the measure of its authority. These powers are confided in different departments, and their boundaries are determined The President has rights and powers conferred, and the Legislative Department its powers, and the Judicial Department its powers, and he denied that either can encroach on the other, or indemnify the other for usurpations of the powers confided by the Constitution.

Congress has no more right to make constitutional the unconstitutional acts of the President than the President to make valid the act of the Supreme Court encroaching on the Executive power, or the Supreme Court to make valid an act of the Executive encroaching on the Judical power.—The resolution substantially declares that Congress may add to the Constitution or take from it in a manner not provided by that instrument; that her bare majority can by resolution make that constitutional which is unconstitutional by the same authority. So, in whatever view, the power granted by this resolution is utterly subversive of the Constitution. It might be well to ask if the President had assumed power not conferred. He should confine himself to the acts enumerated in the resolution, acts which he declared to be usurpations on the part of the Executive; and so far from approving the acts, he though this high officer should be rebuked by both houses of Congress.

The President has just established blockades. Where is the clause in the Constitution which authorizes it? The last Congress refused to confer authority, and by what authority did the President do it after they refused? The Constitution declares that Congress alone have power to declare war; yet the President has made war. In the last session the Senator from Illinois (Douglas) delivered a speech, on the 15th of March, which he would read. He then read an extract of Mr. Douglas' speech, declaring that the President had no right to make a blockade at New Orleans or Charleston, more than at Chicago. He also read from a speech of Daniel Webster, delivered in 1832, declaring that Gen. Jackson had no right to blockade Charleston. He said he approved the sentiments uttered by these eminent statesmen who were formerly regarded as sound, and thought the time had again come when it would not be thought treason to maintain them.

The resolution proceeds to approve the act of the President, enlisting men for three and five years. By what authority of the Constitution and law has he done this? The power is not in the Constitution, nor granted by law.—Therefore, it must be illegal and unconstitional. Again, the President by his own will has added immensely to the army; whereas the Constitution says Congress alone have power to raise armies. He has also added to the navy, against the warrant of the Constitution. These acts are not defended on constitutional or legal grounds. and he pronounced them usurpations. This resolution goes on to recite that the President has suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, and proposes to ratify and make that valid.

We have a great deal of talk about rights—the rights of States, the rights of individuals, and some of them have been said to be shadowy and imaginary; but the right of every citizen to be arrested only by a warrant of law, and his right to have his body brought before a judicial authority, in order that the grounds of that arrest may be determined on, is a real right. There can be no dispute about that. It is the right of rights to all—high, low, rich or poor. It is especially the right of that class which his Excellency the President calls plain people. It is a right, the respect of which is a measure of progress and civilization. It is a right that has been struggled for, fought for, guarded by laws, and backed up in constitutions.

To have maintained it by arms, to have suffered for it, then to have it established on foundations so immutable that the authority of the sovereign could not shake it, as the chief glory of the British people, from whom we derive it. In England the legislative power alone can suspend it.—The monarch of England cannot suspend that right. But the Trans-atlantic freemen seem to be eager to approve and ratify acts which a European monarch dare not perform. It needs no legal argument to show that the President cannot suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*. I content myself with referring to the fact, that it is classed among the legislative powers by the Constitution. And that article conferring powers on the President touches not the question.

I may add that upon no occasion has it ever been asserted in Congress, so far as I recollect, that this power exists on the part of the Executive. On one occasion Mr. Jefferson thought the time had arrived when the writ might be suspended, but he did not undertake to do it himself, and did not even recommend it. He submitted it to Congress, and in the long debates which followed, there was not the least intimation that the power belonged to the Executive. I then point to the Constitution and ask Senators from what clause they deduce the right, by any fair construction of the instrument itself, what part confers the power on the President? Surely not that clause which enjoins him to take care of the Constitution and the Laws, and faithfully to execute them. The most eminent commentators of the Constitution declare it to be a legislative right.

The opinion of the present Chief Justice, which has never been answered, makes all further argument idle and superfluous; and one of the worst signs of the times is the manner in which that opinion has been received A subordinate military officer in Baltimore arrests a private citizen and confines him in a fortress. His friends get a writ of *habeas corpus*, but it cannot be executed. The Chief Justice then gives an opinion, which is commended, not only by the profession of which he is so great an ornament, but by all thoughtful men in the country. The newspapers of the country, and the men excited by violent passions, have denounced the Chief Justice, but have not answered his opinion. There it stands, one of those productions which will add to his renown.

The abuse of the press, and the refusal to respect just authority, and the attempt to make that high judicial officer odious, will yet recoil on these men. I honor him for the courage with which he did his duty, as well as for the calm and temperate manner in which he performed it. I am glad he yet remains among us, a man so remarkable for his honored length of years, and his eminent public services, and for the rectitude of his private life, that he may be justly ranked among the most illustrious Americans of our day.—You propose to make this act of the President valid without making a defence of it, either on legal or constitutional grounds. What would be the effect? In thus approving what the President has done in the past, you invite him to do the like in the future, and the law of the country will lie prostrate at the feet of the Executive, and in his discretion he may substitute the military power for judicial authority.

Again, Mr. President, although there are few of us here who take the view of the Constitution by this right, which I am advocating to-day, I trust we will not, under any circumstances, fail to protest in temperate but manly language against what we consider a usurpation of the President. Let me call the attention of the Senate briefly to other acts against which I protest in the name of the Constitution, and the people I represent. You have practically martial law all over this land. The houses of private citizens are searched without warrant of law. The right of the citizen to bear arms is rendered nugatory by their being taken from them without judicial process, and upon mere suspicion. Individuals are seized without legal warrant, and imprisoned.

The other day, since Congress met, a military officer in Baltimore appointed a Marshal for that city. Will any man defend the act? Does it not overrise all other law? Is it not substituting the rule of a military commander for the laws of the land? What more authority had this officer to appoint a marshal for the city of Baltimore than he had to appoint a pastor for one of their congregations or a president for one of their banks? The Constitution guards the people against any seizure without a warrant of judicial authority. Has not the President of the United States, by one broad, sweeping act, laid his hands upon the private correspondence of the whole community? Who defends it as conformable to the Constitution?

I am told, sir—and if I had the power I would offer a resolution to inquire into it, in the name of the public liberties—I am told that at this moment, in the jail in this city, there are individuals who have been taken by military authorities from Maryland and other States, and now lie here and cannot get out, and in some instances they have actually been forgotten. I was told of one instance where a man was put in jail here and forgotten. His friends made application at one of the Departments, and they looked into the case and found nothing against him, and he was discharged. But, in the rush of events, the very existence of this man, and the cause of his imprisonment, were forgotten. We may have this joint resolution to approve these acts and make them valid, but we cannot make them valid in fact.

I know that Congress, in the exercise of its legislative functions, may appropriate money, but it has been expended by the President without warrant of law. But whatever unconstitutional act he may have committed cannot be cured by a *joint* resolution. It stands there, and will stand forever. Nor can this Congress prevent a succeeding Congress from holding any officer of the Government responsible for a violation of the Constitution. I enumerate what I regard as the usurpations of the Executive, and against which I wish to record the protest of those who are unwilling to see the Constitution subverted, under whatever pretext, necessity, or otherwise.

Mr. B. then re-enumerated the several acts in the resolution to which he had referred. These great fundamental rights, sir, the sanction of which is the measure of progress and civilization, *have* been trampled under foot by the military, and are being now trampled under foot every day in the presence of the two Houses of Congress; and yet so great on one side is the passion of the hour, and so astonishing the stupid amazement of the other, that we take it as natural, as right, and as of course. We are rushing, sir, and with rapid strides, from a constitutional government into a military despotism.

The Constitution says, the freedom of speech and of the press shall not be abridged, yet, three days ago, in the city of St. Louis, a military officer, with four hundred soldiers—that was his warrant—went into a newspaper office in that city, removed the type, and declared that the paper should be no longer published, and gave, among other reasons, that it was fabricating reports injurious to the United States soldiers in Missouri. Is there a Senator here, a citizen of this land, who will say that the slightest color of authority exists on the part of a military officer for depriving a citizen of liberty or property without a warrant of law, or to suppress the freedom of the press. And we are told by the same despatch that the proprietors of the paper submitted, and intended to make an appeal. To whom? To the judicial authorities? No, sir. But to Major-General Fremont when he should reach St. Louis.

The civil authorities of the country are paralyzed, and practical martial law is being established all over the land. The like never happened in this country before, and it would not be tolerated in any country in Europe which pretends to the elements of civilization and liberty. George Washington carried the Thirteen Colonies through the war of the revolution without martial law. The President of the United States could not conduct the Government three months without resorting to it. I presume every Senator has read the opinion of the Chief Justice to which I have referred. I shall content myself with reading a few extracts, to present my opinion on the subject. (Mr. B. read from the closing part of Judge Taney's opinion.)

Thus the President has assumed the legislative and judicial powers, and concentrated in his hands the executive, legislative and judicial powers, which in every age has been the very evidence of despotism; and he exercises them today, while we sit in the Senate chamber, and the other branch of the Legislature at the other end of the Capitol. Mr. President, what is the excuse—what is the justification? Necessity? I answer, first, there was no necessity. Was it necessary to preserve the visible emblems of Federal authority here that the Southern coast should have been blockaded? Did not the same necessity exist when Congress, at the last session, refused to pass the Force bill? Was it necessary to the existence of the Union, till Congress should meet, that powers not conferred by the Constitution should be assumed?

Was there a necessity for overrunning the State of Missouri? Was there a necessity for raising the largest army ever assembled on the American continent, and for collecting the largest fleet ever collected in an American harbor? Congress may deem it was necessary in contemplation of a protracted struggle for the preservation of the Constitution and the Union. What I mean to say is, that there was none of that overruling necessity for present preservation which may apply to usurpations of the Constitution. In the case of the man in Maryland who was confined so long in Fort McHenry, was there any necessity of confining him instead of turning him over to the civil authorities?

The chief charge was, that weeks before he had been concerned in treasonable acts. Was not the judicial authority there to take charge of him, and if convicted, to punish him? If there was a necessity in the present state of affairs, and Congress in session here, then what a long necessity we have before us and impending over us. Let Congress approve and ratify these acts, and there may occur a necessity which will justify the President in superseding the law in every State in this Union, and there will not be a vestige of civil authority left to rise against this usurpation of military power. But I deny this doctrine of necessity. I deny that the President of the United States may violate the Constitution upon the ground of necessity.

The doctrine is utterly subversive of the Constitution. It substitutes the will of one man for a written constitution.—The Government of the United States, which draws its life from the Constitution, does not rest upon an implied consent It rests upon an express and written consent, and the Government may exercise such powers and such only as are given in this written form of government. The people of these States conferred on this agent of theirs just such powers as they deemed necessary. All others were retained. The Constitution was made for all contingencies—for peace and for war; and they conferred all the power they deemed necessary, and more cannot be assumed. If the powers be not sufficient, still none others were granted, and none others can be exercised. Will this be denied?

Is the idea to be advanced that all constitutional questions are to be made subordinate entirely to the opinions and ideas that may prevail, at the hour, with reference to political unity? It has been held heretofore, and I thought it was axiomatic and received by the world, that the terms of the Constitution of the United States were the measure of power on the one side, and of obedience on the other. Let us take care how we establish a principle that, under any presumed stress of circumstances, powers not granted may be assumed. Take care and do not furnish an argument to the world and history that it shall not respect that authority which no longer respects its own limitations.

These are a few of the reasons that will control my vote against this resolution. I hope it will be voted upon, and if it should receive a majority, as I fear it will, it will be an invitation to the President of the United States, in the absence of all legislation, to do the like acts whenever, in his opinion, it may be necessary. What will be the effect of it in Kentucky, and Missouri, and everywhere? In his discretion he will feel himself warranted in subordinating the civil to the military power, and to imprison citizens without the warrant of law, and to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus*, and establish martial law, to make searches and suppress the press, and to do all those acts which rest on the will and authority of a military commander.

In my judgment, if we pass this, we are upon the eve of putting, so far as we can, in the hands of the President of the United States, the power of a dictator. With such a beginning as this, what are we to expect in the future?—When we see men imprisoned within hail of the Capitol, without warrant, and Congress in session, and the Courts paralyzed, and Congress not rising in a protest of indignant terms against it, we may well be filled with gloomy forebodings for the future. What may we expect, except a line of conduct in keeping with what has been done? Is this a contest to preserve the Union? If so, then it should be waged in a constitutional manner. Is the doctrine to obtain that provinces are to be entirely subordinate to the idea of political unity?

Shall the rallying cry be, the Constitution and the Union, or are we prepared to say that the Constitution is gone, but the Union survives? What sort of a Union would it be?—Let this principle be announced, and let us carry on this contest with this spirit, winking at or approving the violations of this sacred instrument, and the people will soon begin to inquire, what will become of our liberties at the end of the experiment? The pregnant question for us to decide is, whether the Constitution is to be respected in this struggle, or whether we are called upon to follow the flag over the ruins of the Constitution? I believe, without questioning the motives of any, the whole tendency of the present proceedings is to establish a Government without limitations, and radically to change our frame and character of Government.

I was told the other day by a distinguished American that many Americans abroad, when asked about the present condition of things here said: "We thought your Federal Government rested on consent, and how do you propose to maintain it by force?" Often the answer would be, "It was intended to rest on consent, but it has failed. It is not strong enough and we intend to make it strong enough and to change the character of the government, and we will give it all the strength we deem essential without regard to the provisions of the Constitution, which was made some eighty years ago, and has been found not fit for the present condition of affairs."

I look to have the attention of the country should be directed to the tendency of things. I know there are thousands of conservative men—thousands of men who love the Constitution as received through the adhering States, who would prevent the movement to make this contest with any purpose to interfere with the personal rights of political communities. He then referred to a suggestion in a Northern paper that a change in the character of the Government was contemplated, and also to a speech made by the present Secretary of War, in which he said the Southern States must be subdued, and at the end of this contest there would be no Virginians, as such, or Carolinians, but all Americans.

I call on Senators to defend the constitutionality of these acts, or else admit that they carry on this contest without regard to the Constitution. I content myself in saying that it never was contemplated by the framers of the Constitution that this Government should be maintained by military force or by subjugating different political communities. It was declared by Madison and by Hamilton himself that there was no competency in the Government thus to preserve it. Suppose the military subjugation is successful—suppose the army marches through Virginia and the Gulf States to New Orleans—then the war is prosecuted unconstitutionally. Even if there was warrant of law for it, it would be the overthrow of the Constitution. There is no warrant in the Constitution to conduct the contest in that form.

In further proof of how they intend to conduct this contest, I refer to the speech of the eloquent Senator from Oregon, (Mr. Baker,) when he declared he was for direct war, and said that for that purpose nobody was as good as a dictator. Is anything more necessary to show that, so far as that Senator is concerned, he proposed to conduct the contest without regard to the Constitution? I heard no rebuke administered to the eminent Senator, but, on the contrary, I saw warm congratulations, and the Senator declared that, unless the people of these States were willing to obey the Federal Government, they must be reduced to the condition of territories, and, he added, he would govern them by Governors from Massachusetts and Illinois. This was said seriously and afterward repeated.

Mr. Baker explained. He said he was delivering a speech against giving too much power to the President, and was keeping his usual constitutional, guarded position against an increase of the standing army, and gave, as an excuse for voting for the bill, the present state of public affairs.—He did say he would take some risk of despotism, and repeated that he would risk a little to save all. He hoped the States would return to their allegiance, but if they would not he thought it better for civilization and humanity that they should be governed as territories. He did say so then, and believed so now, and thought the events of the next six months would show that it would be better if the Senator believed it too.

Mr. Breckinridge said the answer of the Senator proved what he said, and contended that it was evident that the Constitution was to be put aside. It was utterly subversive of the Constitution and of public liberty to clothe any one with dictatorial powers. He then referred to the speech of Mr. Dixon, of Connecticut, who said, in substance, that if African slavery stood in the way it must be abolished. [Mr. Dixon had the Secretary read what he did say on the subject, as published yesterday.]

Mr. Breckinridge said it appeared to him that the most violent Republicans had possession of the Government, and referred to the bill introduced by Mr. Pomeroy to suppress the slaveholders rebellion, and which also contained a provision for the abolition of slavery. He contended that the very title was enough to show that the Constitution was to be put aside.

Mr. Bingham (Rep., Mich.,) asked if he contended this was not a slaveholders' rebellion.

Mr. Breckinridge.—I do, sir; I do. He then referred to the refusal of last session to make any compromise, though the Southern leaders said they would be satisfied with the Crittenden Compromise. But all efforts were refused, and now any offers of peace are ruled out of order in one House, and it is vain and idle to argue for it. He wanted to let the country know that Congress deliberately refused the last effort to avert the horrors of an internal struggle. But why utter words? I shall trouble the Senate no longer. I know that no argument or appeal will have any effect.

I have cherished all my life an attachment to the Union of these States, under the Constitution of the United States, and I have always revered that instrument as one of the wisest of human works; but now it is put aside by the Executive of the United States, and those acts are about to be approved by the Senate, and I see proceedings inaugurated, which, in my opinion, will lead to the utter subversion of the Constitution and public liberty. It is vain to oppose it. I am aware that, in the present temper of Congress, one might as well oppose his uplifted hand to the descending waters of Niagara, as to risk an appeal against these contemplated proceedings. The few of us left can only look with sadness on the melancholy drama being enacted before us. We can only hope that this flash of frenzy may not assume the form of chronic madness, but that Divine Providence may preserve for us and our posterity, out of the wreck of a broken Union, the priceless principles of constitutional liberty and self government.

Mr. Lane (Rep., Ind.,) said he wanted to know if the President had not saved the country by prompt action.—He sanctioned all done, and the people sanctioned it; and he sanctioned all to be done when our victorious columns shall sweep treason from all Virginia. The President had suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*, and he only regretted the corpus of Baltimore treason had not been suspended at the same time. Suppose the Senator from Kentucky had been elected President; would he have refused to defend the Capital when he found that armed rebellion was endeavoring to capture it? He believed not. He proceeded to allude to the seizure of telegraphic despatches, severely commented on as a usurpation of power by the Senator from Kentucky. That seizure would be necessary, perhaps, to implicate certain Senators on this floor. He had read this day, in a paper, that a Senator had telegraphed that President Lincoln's Congress would not be allowed to meet here on the 4th of July.

Mr. Breckinridge said he supposed the Senator alluded to him.

Mr. Lane replied that he did.

Mr. Breckinridge replied that his personal relations with the Senator precluded him from believing that he would do anything of the kind; but he had to say that the statement that he sent such a despatch was totally unfounded He would not pretend to deny all the charges made against him in the papers. He had attempted it once, but found the charge reiterated in the same journal the second day after he had expressly denied it. He would say, however, now, that the statement that he had telegraphed Mr. Jefferson Davis, or written to him, that Kentucky would furnish him with 7,000 armed men, was, like other charges totally false. And he had been informed by the Governor of Kentucky that the charge in respect to him was equally false.

Mr. Lane then proceeded to defend the suppression of certain traitorous newspapers, disarming the people in rebellion, and other acts which the Senator from Kentucky deemed unconstitutional. Allusion had been made to the compromise of last session, but he would only say that none was made because of traitors who occupied the now vacant seats. All they asked now was the Kentucky remedy for treason—hemp.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE BATTLE.

RICHMOND Va., July 24th, 1861, p m.

An intelligent, reliable gentleman of South Carolina who was on the battle field, and who held a prominent position there, says that South Carolina had seven regiments, including Hampton's Legion, in the battle. The 2d regiment, Col. Kershaw's, was in the hottest of the fight. Col. Cash's 8th regiment was with Col. Kershaw. Those regiments brigaded together. Col. Sloan's 4th regiment, was the first to engage the enemy. It was stationed three miles to the left of the other South Carolina regiments, and with the Louisiana troops. They suffered considerably, and Adjutant Wilkes, Lt. Earle, and other officers were killed. Captain Poole severely, perhaps mortally wounded. Capt. Kirkpatrick was also wounded, it is feared severely. About a dozen officers and quite a number of privates were killed, but their names have not yet been reported.

Col. William's 3d, and Col. Bacon's 7th S. C., were with Col. Kirkland's 11th North Carolina, and Col. Kelley's Louisiana regiments. They constituted the centre of the general line, and held Mitchell's force on the direct line from Fairfax Court House to Manassas These regiments were under cannonade from sunrise until nearly sunset, but being in the centre they suffered but little. Just before sun down, and when the right wing of the enemy gave way, they were ordered to charge the batteries in their front, which they executed in gallant style, led by Gen Bonham. When the charge was made the enemy promptly retreated, and the loss of those regiments was small. They pursued the enemy to Centreville, and took nine millions dollars worth of Federal property, which is believed to be in the hands of those regiments. But few of our forces were killed or wounded.

Col. Jenkins' regiment was in Gen Jones' Brigade, and was situated some distance to the right of the general line near where the Railroad crosses Bull's Run. They were not in the fight until late in the afternoon, when they made an unsuccessful attempt to storm the battery on the extreme left of the enemy's line. In this gallant charge they suffered considerably, but the particulars of the killed and wounded have not yet been ascertained. I have not yet been able to obtain the reports of the killed and wounded in any of the South Carolina regiments or Hampton's legion.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—GEORGIA MACON GUARDS.—No officers killed or wounded. Leonidas Lamar, Walter C. Allen, Wm. M. Jones and Wm. Garry, privates, were killed. —Wilcox, of Savannah, Joseph Goff, of Georgia, J. McLeod, Miram, Malsby and Wood, of Macon Guards, slightly wounded. Those who were seriously wounded are Chas. Gamble, in both legs, Andrew McKenna, in the shoulder, Wm. Ainsworth, severely in the bowels. Others were so slightly as not worth mentioning.

LATER FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Va., July 25th, 1861.

The bodies of Generals Bartow and Bee, and Lieut. Col. Johnson, left here early this morning *en route* for their former homes. An immense procession escorted the bodies to the depot.

The Bank Convention met here yesterday and organized, and then adjourned to meet again to-day.

LATEST FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND Va., July 25, 1851, 12 a. m.

Hon. T. L. Clingman has just arrived from Manassas, and reports sixteen as killed and between forty and fifty wounded in the North Carolina regiments—6th and 11th.

The only officer killed was Col. Fisher.

NORTHERN REPORTS.

[VIA LOUISVILLE AND MOBILE.]

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., July 24th, 1861.

Dates from Santa Fe to the 7th inst., have been received here. Granville Orey was a candidate for Congress from the Mesilla Valley.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., July 24th, 1861.

Uria Wright made a violent Southern speech in the State Convention, denouncing Lincoln's administration as revolutionary and despotic, and denounced the Union.

A committee has been appointed to report on the distracted condition of the State

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23d, 1861.

The U. S. Secretary of War telegraphs a reply to the N. York Union Defence Committee:

"Cheer our friends to active exertions, that we may speedily retrieve our misfortune. We are making the most vigorous efforts to concentrate a large and irresistible army at this point. Regiments are now arriving. The works on the South side of the Potomac are being well manned. The Capital is safe.

"Signed, SIMON CAMERON."

The Virginia Cavalry occupied Centreville last night, extending their scouts to Fairfax C. H. There were no signs of an advance.

This morning was occupied in putting affairs on the Virginia side in order in their original lines.

The list of officers killed and wounded still increases.

A Zouave drummer escaped from the Confederates, who says that there is an immense number of prisoners in the Confederates' hands.

At Fortress Monroe, on yesterday, the Floyd gun was to be moved to annoy Sewell's Pont. Important news may be expected from Old Point.

President Lincoln and the Secretary of War are vigorously at work organizing a powerful army.

Over six thousand fresh troops have been accepted during the past six hours.

Immense reinforcements are being procured daily.

Dr. Bell has been arrested for uttering treasonable sentiments, and was only saved from the mob by the officers. Tyler says he knows nothing.

The Federalists are throwing up entrenchments at Centreville.

Lincoln and Seward are on the Virginia side. They complimented the 69th regiment, and urged them to re-enlist. They said they would if the President desired it. Lincoln replied that he did, when the whole regiment re-enlisted. He gave a complimentary letter to the regiment.

Mr. Breckinridge visited the Confederate prisoners, offering them his sympathies.

It is reported that General Lee has gone to Lynchburg to intercept Gen. McClellan.

Congress.

The Senate passed a bill for the transportation of munitions of war to loyal citizens in the Confederate States, with two millions of dollars appropriation.

The House passed a bill abolishing the District Courts in Kentucky and Missouri—dividing Kentucky into two Judicial districts and Missouri into one. Yeas, 79, nays 50.

Mr. Crittenden opposed the bill as an abuse of power by Congress, and an innovation of the Constitution.

NEW YORK, July 23d, 1861.

Private dispatches report four hundred and seventy-five of the 71st N. Y. regiment as missing.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 24th, 1861.

The effect of the overwhelming defeat of Lincoln's forces at Manassas, has been in the highest degree inspiriting to the Southern rights men here. The Union men are sorely depressed, many declaring that no proper solution has yet transpired to account for their disastrous defeat.

Tompkins' death is deplored as a brutal murder.

Latest From Old Point and Washington City.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 25th, 1861.

Advices from Fortress Monroe state that the important contemplated movement from Old Point has been postponed in consequence of the sad and unfortunate news of the Federal defeat at Manassas.

A schooner from Norfolk, heavily ladened, probably with cannon for Richmond ran the blockade at Newport News, and got up James River. Only six shots were fired at her.

Later advices from Washington say, that the Confederate's pickets extend to Fall's Church.

Business at the War Department is heavy. Telegrams are accumulating tendering troops to the Federal Government. Illinois has offered seventeen, and Indiana ten regiments.

The wounded continue to arrive.

In the House a bill has passed giving the President power at his option to appoint Consuls to any foreign port to prev